THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For OCTOBER, 1811.

VOL. VI.

The Thirty-fourth Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from the professors of the arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

An Engraving of the beautiful Staircase at Carleton-House *is in considerable forwardness, and is intended to accompany our next number.*

The Canal of Languedoc, or a Novel Method of Raising Ways and Means, *is received, and shall appear in our next.*

James *shall receive a private letter on the subject of his communication.*

We have not the least doubt that the adoption of Z. J. Z.'s *hint would meet the approbation of our numerous readers; but it must be obvious that we cannot embrace every thing within the narrow limits to which the* Repository *is necessarily confined.*

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——————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from p. 130.)

MISS EVE. What think you, Miss K. of Lavater's *Physiognomy?* Do you conceive that the character of the mind may be learned from inspecting the countenance?

Miss *K.* Not always: in some cases it is very apparent, in others not.

Miss *Eve.* I think the same. Of some we may immediately say to ourselves, Oh! I am sure you are very good—of others, You are bad. With other persons again we should, according to the old saying, eat a peck of salt, that is, know them a long time, before we can tell what they are.

Miss *K.* Some are very artful in deceiving for a time. Milton, in his *Paradise Lost*, makes hypocrisy triumphant over penetrating wisdom. Satan deceives Uriel, the most discerning spirit of heaven.

Miss *Eve.* Much may be seen by observing how persons behave to those with whom they can take liberties, to their inferiors. These base minds will insult, and as meanly cringe to their superiors. Suppose, Miss K. you repeat the passage in *Paradise Lost* which describes Satan as deceiving the Angel of the Sun.

Miss *K.* Satan, in his journey from Hell to Paradise, sees the Angel of the Sun, and changes his shape into a beautiful young angel, to deceive him, and pass unmolested:

But first he casts to change his proper shape,
Which else might work him danger or delay.

And now a stripling cherub he appears,
Not of the prime, but such as in his face
Youth smil'd celestial, and to every limb
Suitable grace diffus'd; for well he feign'd.
Under a coronet, his flowing hair
In curls on either cheek play'd. Wings he wore
Of many a coloured plume, sprinkled with gold:
His habit fit for speed, succinct, and held
Before his decent steps a silver wand.

After Satan's artful speech, the poet thus proceeds:

So spake the false dissembler, unperceiv'd;
For neither man nor angel can discern
Hypocrisy, the only evil that walks
Invisible, except to God alone,
By his permissive will thro' heav'n and earth:
And oft though Wisdom wake, Suspicion sleeps
At Wisdom's gate, and to Simplicity
Resigns her charge; while Goodness thinks no ill
Where no ill seems: which now for once beguil'd
Uriel, though regent of the sun, and held
The sharpest-sighted spirit of all in heav'n;
Who to the fraudulent impostor foul,
In his uprightness, answer thus return'd:
Fair angel, &c.

But yet Uriel soon after discovered him to be false. So it oft fares with deceit, though artfully disguised. What numbers of our sex have been deceived by false appearances, and discovered their folly too late! On these victims men should have mercy; and much should they be commiserated.

Miss *Eve*. Brooke justly observes, that some women have been unchaste from a combination of circumstances, whose minds have remained pure and unpolluted; and bodies, merely as bodies, are incapable of defilement, being doomed from their birth to dissolution and corruption.

Miss *K*. On the other hand it should be observed, that some very rough, surly, and even ugly forms are inhabited by very gentle and benevolent spirits, that are really good though apparently not so. Such is the character described on the tombstone of Dunstall the actor, in Covent-Garden churchyard.

Miss *Eve*. What is his epitaph?

Miss *K*. It was written by John Beard, one of the most celebrated singers of the last century, and is as follows:—

In memory of Mr. John Dunstall, who died on the last day of the year 1779.

A man by nature open, warm, sincere,
Whose heart scarce death could cool, lies buried here.
Unpolish'd manners, rough as northern wind,
But half conceal'd a gentle, gen'rous mind.
Firm in his own distress, at others' woe
His manly heart would melt, his tear would flow;
Belov'd from youth to age, by old and young,
Though servile flatt'ry ne'er disgrac'd his tongue.
Tried and approv'd by a judicious age,
His name shall grace the annals of the stage;
While Truth, which most he lov'd, shall boldly tell
Through every scene of life he acted well.
Go, gentle reader, go, and if you can,
Live like this upright, downright honest man.

Miss *Eve*. I think Beard left the stage before Leoni, the Jew, appeared on it.

Miss *K*. He retired from the stage in 1768. He was a successor of Thomas Walker and Russel; cotemporary with Lowe, Vernon, and Charles Bannister; and preceded Leoni, Webster, Braham the Jew, Incledon, &c. He was very excellent in Macheath. At the age of twenty-one, he performed that character fifty-two nights to Mrs. Brett's *Polly*. He married the daughter of the Earl of Waldegrave, then a widow of twenty-two. Here is an inscription on a conspicuous monument in Pancras churchyard: "Sacred to the remains of Lady

Henrietta Beard, only daughter of James, late Earl of Waldegrave. In the year 1734, she was married to Lord Edward Herbert, second son to William, Marquis of Powis, by whom she had issue one daughter, Barbara Countess of Powis. On the 8th of January, 1738, she became the wife of Mr. John Beard, who, during an happy union of fourteen years, tenderly loved her person and admired her virtues, who sincerely feels and laments her loss, and who must for ever revere her memory, to which he consecrates this monument. Ob. XXXI Maji, MDCCLII. Æt. XXXVI."

Mr. Beard married a second wife, who was also a widow, the relict of Mr. Lane, and daughter of Rich, the patentee of Covent-Garden Theatre, on whose death he became, in his wife's right, one of the proprietors of that house. He died at Hampton, in affluent circumstances, Feb. 5, 1791, and was buried in Hampton church. Here is his epitaph:—

Satire, be dumb, nor dream the scenic art
Must spoil the morals and corrupt the heart.

Here lies John Beard.

Confess with pensive pause
His modesty was great as our applause:
Whence had that voice such magic to controul?
'Twas but the echo of a well-tun'd soul.
Through life his morals and his music ran
In symphony, and spoke the virtuous man.
Go, gentle harmonist, our hopes approve,
To meet and hear thy sacred songs above,
When taught by thee, the stage of life well trod,
We rise to raptures round the throne of God.

It is observed, that the finest features, ranged with the most exact symmetry, and heightened by the most blooming complexion, must be animated before they can strike, and when animated will generally excite the same principles which they express. If they are fixed in the dead colours of insensibility, if they do not express kindness, they will be beheld without love. Looks of contempt, disdain, or malevolence will be reflected as from a mirror, by every countenance on which they are turned; and if a wanton aspect excites desire, it is like that of a savage beast for his prey, which cannot be gratified without the destruction of its object.

Among particular graces, the dimple has always been allowed the pre-eminence, and the reason is evident. Dimples are produced by a smile, and a smile is an expression of complacency; so the contraction of the brows, as it is an indication of a contrary temper, has always been deemed a capital defect.

Miss *Eve.* I have somewhere read that the desire of any thing excited by the appearance of its goodness, suitableness, or necessity to our happiness, constitutes the passion of love; the desire of avoiding any thing apprehended to be mischievous, hurtful, or destructive, constitutes hatred or aversion: the desire of good, which appears at the same time probable, and in our power, constitutes hope; but if the good appear improbable, it constitutes fear or despair. The unexpected gratification of desire is joy; the desire of happiness to another under pain or suffering is compassion; and the desire of another's punishment, revenge and malice. The single desire of happiness, then, is the spring and motive of all our passions, as those are of all our actions.

Miss *K.* Spenser thus describes Suspicion:—

But he was foul, ill-favoured, and grim,
Under his eyebrows looking still askaunce,
And ever as Dissemblance laugh'd on him,
He lower'd on her with dangerous eye-glaunce,
Shewing his nature in his countenance.
His rolling eye did never rest in place,
But walkt each way for fear of hid mischaunce;
Holding a lattice still before his face,
Through which he still did peep as forward he
did pass.

Dr. Johnson observes, that suspicion is often the concomitant of guilt, and is an enemy to virtue and happiness; that old age is particularly addicted to it; that cordiality is the common failing of inexperienced virtue; and that pride is generally derived from anger.

Miss *Eve.* One of our sex, Mary Woolstoncraft, in her *Rights of Women*, says, that to render a person perfect, physical and moral beauty ought be attained at the same time, each lending and receiving force by the combination. Judgment must reside on the brow, affection and fancy beam in the eye, and humanity curve the cheek, or vain is the sparkling of the finest eye, or the elegantly turned finish of the fairest features. Whilst every motion displays active limbs and well-knit joints, grace and modesty should appear: but this fair assemblage is not to be brought together by chance; it is the reward of exertions calculated to support each other; for judgment is only to be acquired by reflection, affection by the discharge of duties, and humanity by the exercise of compassion to every living creature.

Miss *K.* I should think that an artist has little or nothing to do with the internal structure of the human machine, otherwise than as a matter of curiosity. This is the particular province of the physician and surgeon. Of what consequence is it for a painter or sculptor to know that the brain of an adult generally weighs about six pounds, or one thirtieth part of the whole weight; or that one of the intestines is about six times as long as the whole figure; or the pulse—though as this is somewhat more interesting, I will, if you please, say something on that subject. It has been observed, that the motion or tremor occasioned in the arteries, is the immediate index of the heart, through the medium of which the blood is diffused thro' the whole body, and differently affected, according to the different influx of the animal spirits, whose motion is generally attributed to the circular and direct fibres that compose the several parts. The pulse is sometimes strong, weak, swift, slow, equal, unequal, intermittent, and is generally a pretty sure standard of the health of a person.

When we have been running fast, or are afraid or fluttered, the heart pants, the inspiration and expiration are quick, and the pulse affected. In love, also, as it is said, these sensations sometimes happen.

Miss *Eve.* In love!

Miss *K.* Yes, my dear Miss Eve, what have you to say of love? Your eyes are cast down, or rather on one side, and seem to survey the carpet between your long silken eyelashes.

Miss *Eve.* Richardson says love retires to solitude, and makes a sort of camera obscura. There on the bank of a purling stream, gliding through an enamelled mead, no witnesses but the grazing herd, lowing their loves around, the feathered

songsters, from an adjacent grove, contributing to harmonize and fan the lambent flame, like as in the fields of Arcadia, &c. &c.

Miss *K*. Here is a sort of fragment or incorrect song on this subject. Our Mary, who is lately from the country, was singing it two or three days ago in the kitchen, while at her work. She did not know that I heard, or was attending to her; but being in the parlour reading, I scribbled this as she sung, with a black-lead pencil. She seems to have learned it imperfectly; I intended to try to correct it:

I courted a bonny lass many a long day,
I thought her as constant and true as the day;
Though now she is tied to another:
When that I saw my love to the church go,
With a ring on her finger she made a fine show,
Then I followed after with my heart full of woe,
To see how my false love was guarded.

When that I saw my love sit down to meat,
I sat myself by her, but none could I eat;
I thought her sweet company better than meat,
Although she was tied to another.

Come dig me a grave, long, wide, and deep,
And strew it all over with flowers so sweet;
And I'll lay myself down, and I'll take a long sleep:
So adieu to all false loves for ever.

Burke, in his *Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful*, thus describes this passion:—"When we have before us such objects as excite love and complacency, the body is affected, so far as I could observe, in the following manner: the head reclines something on one side, the eyelids are more closed than usual, and the eyes roll gently with an inclination to the object. The mouth is a little opened, and the breath drawn slowly, with now and then a low sigh. The whole body is composed, and the hands fall idly to the sides:—all this is accompanied with an inward sense of melting and languor. These appearances are always proportioned to the degree of beauty in the object and of sensibility in the observer; and this gradation from the highest degree of beauty and sensibility, even to the lowest of mediocrity and indifference, and their correspondent effects, ought to be kept in view, else this description will seem exaggerated, which it certainly is not."

Pity is a passion founded on love.

Miss *Eve*. There is something very affecting in true love. I feel for the young man described in Mary's song as having lost his sweetheart. I dare say the ringing of the village bells for a rural marriage has struck a damp on the heart of many a shepherd, and plunged him into the depths of misery, while, from the fields among the flowery grass, viewing at a distance the gaily dressed bride going to the village church, and about to be lost to him for ever—her whom he has so often accompanied to wakes and fairs with officious love and joyous anticipations.

JUNINUS.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

LETTER XV.

(Continued from p. 142.)

YOUR's then, exclaimed Eupator, is truly the *golden* age of which our poets have dreamt such pleasing fictions. Happy Europeans, to whom the very name of poverty is unknown!—no domestic

embarrassments, no debts, no taxes, no wars perhaps, unless, from their excess and abundance, the precious metals have lost the value in which we held them.

Self. My good Eupator! as I shall have to contradict every one of your anticipations, it may be necessary to premise my statement with a solemn assurance of the truth of what must appear incredible to a person in your situation. In the first place, you have to learn, what will appear to you a paradox, that gold and silver, although poured with accumulating profusion into the old continent for these three centuries, have become infinitely scarcer; and their value consequently greatly enhanced. Want, poverty, debts, taxes are far from being banished from the face of the earth; on the contrary, the present generation groans more severely under their pressure. And how can it be otherwise, when every morsel we eat, every rag we put on our backs, nay, even the light of heaven we enjoy, is dispensed to us with a heavy per centage, called "duty," which government exacts from us.

Eup. Impossible! unless you are ruled by the iron sceptre of an insatiable tyrant, a demon whose avidity for gain has no bounds.

Self. Always wrong in your conclusions! I repeat to you, friend Eupator, that every syllable I have uttered is strictly true; and by way of staggering your logic a little more, I have to add, that the monarch, who has governed the British empire now forty years, in goodness of heart, mildness, justice, and piety, may boldly stand a comparison with your cotemporary Titus, and his successors, Nerva, Marcus Aurelius, and Antoninus Pius. Nay, such is the excellence of our consitution, that were our king ever so inclined to oppress his subjects, his design would be frustrated by our senate, the elective representatives of the nation, in whom alone the power of taxing the people is vested.

Pern. *(to me)*. It is really cruel to torture the resuscitated and as it were incipient faculties of our friend in this manner. Why not be candid, and tell him at once how the case stands? Look ye, my friend, most of the governments of the present day are what in a private person you would call insolvent, yet extremely flourishing and powerful. Now is 'nt that curious? There is our friend the Englishman's country, rich and great beyond any in Europe, yet obliged to borrow every year a matter of two thousand millions of sesterces and more, to be able to defray the annual expenditure of the state. These yearly loans, as you may easily suppose, have accumulated to a sum, the vastness of which is as difficult to be seized by human conception, as the distances of heavenly bodies: to give you some idea, it would perhaps not be too much to assert, that the gold required to discharge the national debt of Great Britain would equal, in solid matter, all the stones employed in the erection of the Appian aqueduct. The yearly interest of such an immense sum alone, without other great public expences, requires commensurate contributions on the part of the nation.

EUP. Granted, as far as the interest goes; but how is it possible ever to discharge the capital?

PERN. Oh! as to that we do not trouble our heads about it. It is for our children in future generations to settle this matter as well as they can. Besides, to tell you the truth, nobody dreams of the principal being ever repaid.

EUP. Then I wonder mainly, the government can find any body disposed to lend money on such prospects.

PERN. All the creditor looks to, is the interest of his capital; so that this is paid punctually, his sole object is answered. All governments, it is true, are not able to raise money on such easy terms; but for *their* embarrassments the perfection of the divine science of finance has likewise devised a ready remedy.

EUP. And what can that be?

PERN. Paper-money.

EUP. Thou dost not mean money made of paper?

PERN. Exactly so! *(Taking out his pocket-book)*. Look here, friend Eupator, this scrap is the symbol of about 2000 sesterces, which I received last year for one month's pay at Odessa on the Euxine Sea. It is true, here in Naples it won't purchase as much as a pinch of snuff; but when I get back to Russia I shall have no difficulty in buying with it a fine horse, or three or four cows, or wearing apparel, nay, even gold or silver plate, just as well as with ready money.—Now don't you think this is a most excellent invention, superior to all the gold mines of the ancient and new world? With it a government can never be poor: in fact, it may be as rich as it pleases; for with the same facility as this scrap was printed to be worth 2000 sesterces, it might have been dubbed into the value of two millions. With these scraps of paper we build bridges, harbours, and ships, or carry on the most expensive wars.

EUP. Excellent! I think it beats all the discoveries of the moderns you have made me acquainted with. It is more than human, it is a truly divine suggestion; it makes me ashamed of the ignorance and stupidity of my own age, which considered rags as an ignominious mark of poverty, not suspecting that they constituted the germ of public riches. I shall, nevertheless, make bold by and bye to ask one or two questions, to remove some doubts which my ignorance has suggested on this important subject; but before I forget, I would fain ask the meaning of an expression thou hast just made use of, which is quite unintelligible to me.—A pinch of..... what was the name thou didst give it?

PERN. Snuff, you mean, I dare say! Another discovery of the moderns; an herb brought from America, which being dried and crushed to a fine powder, and inhaled by the nose, removes any temporary obstruction in the nasal economy, and by acting upon the pituitary membrane, excites a pleasing irritation, clears the sight, stimulates our thinking faculties from languor to fresh vigour, and enlivens our imagination. Something like your hellebore, but more innocent and agreeable.

EUP. The very thing, it seems, I stand in need of at this moment. I want something to clear my head and elevate my spirits after the long

state of lethargy they were in; and if it act on the eyesight so much the better, for mine has been but indifferent since my stay in Egypt, and, from what cause I know not, appears now so weak, that I am unable to distinguish objects at ten paces distance. One of thy friends could perhaps accommodate me with a small dose of this incomparable herb.

Mons. le Marquis de Vallignac. En voilà du frais, Citoyen Eupator, du vrai rapé de Strasbourg; tel que s'en sert le premier consul; et, qui plus est, dans une tabatiere que je tiens de sa reconnoissance pour le tableau que j'ai fait de lui, et laquelle je ne donnerois pas pour tout l'or du monde, vû qu'il s'en est servi pendant toute sa campagne en Egypte. Regardez un peu cette bosse. Eh bien, elle vient d'une balle qui a manqué de tuer le plus grand homme de ce siècle; c'est donc ma tabatiere qui a, pour ainsi dire, sauvé la France entiere. Bonaparte m'en a raconté lui-même l'histoire de ce fait important. Lors de la battaille de Chébreisse contre les Mameloucs me dit il un soir.....

(Here the marquis was unfortunately and suddenly interrupted in the very outset of his story. Eupator, who had helped himself to a pretty large dose of the narcotic powder, began to feel its effects in so much greater a degree as he was absolutely a stranger to it, and as his nerves were still in a weak condition. He was seized with so violent a fit of sneezing, that Perninoff and I became seriously alarmed for his life, while the marquis exclaimed exultingly, "Ce n'est point du tabac ordinaire je vous en reponds;" and when Perninoff bade him hold his tongue, he shrugged up his shoulders, stepping back one pace, "Eh quoi donc? Est-ce ma faute, s'il en a pris une poignée?" By degrees, however, the sternutatory paroxysms became less violent and frequent, and in two or three minutes more, our friend, to our unspeakable joy, recovered his lost speech.

Eup. A pleasing irritation, you call this? a medicine to clear the head?—Mine, I believe, it has pretty well cleared of all its contents, the brains not excepted. Treacherous Gaul, may the gods send thee perdition! If thy catgut nerves are callous to its violence, keep it to thyself, but don't impose on others thy American poison, which, instead of invigorating my eyesight, has pretty nearly blinded me. I scarcely see where I am; I shall never recover this shock.

Pern. I have to ask your pardon, my friend, for having innocently been the cause of all this by my ill-timed eulogium on the virtues of snuff, not suspecting that you would make so excessive a trial. However, the misfortune is not so alarming as you fancy. You seem to be pretty well recovered from its effects.

Eup. Recovered? I tell thee I am all but blind. I shall never regain my sight.

(The marquis, whether by way of a joke, or by an impulse of frivolity, requested Mr. Dentzner to lend Eupator his spectacles; which were forthwith handed to our irritated friend, with directions how to use them.)

Eup. Hah! magic! incantation! This talisman seems to attract you towards me. I never enjoyed so

clear a view of surrounding objects since my adult years. What is it you have given me?

Self. Nothing supernatural, good Eupator. Two round glasses, as you see, which, from being higher in the middle than at the edge, acquire the power of magnifying every thing seen through them. Hence they are called spectacles.

Eup. Spectacles indeed, for they afford a sublime spectacle to my weakened eyes! Old Vespasian would have given a province for this admirable instrument.

Self. They are worn by many old persons, and in my country even by young ones whose sight is impaired. When we shall become better acquainted, it will be easy to demonstrate to an intelligent and inquisitive mind like your's, the principle upon which their effect is produced. We shall then be able to shew you other optical instruments of superior use and construction, called telescopes, by means of which objects at some miles distance will appear as if they were within your touch. From your window at Naples you will be able to count the goats browzing on the rocks at Capri.

Eup. Gently, gently, my good friend! I take it unkind of thee to play off thy jokes upon an old stranger, who has hitherto listened with attention to thy instructive information. Telescopes may assist the sight in a reasonable degree, but to see the goats walking at Capreæ savours a little of the marvellous.

Self. It may so to you; but I assure you I have stated nothing but what is true. Nay, I will go further, you shall count the mountains in the moon.

Eup. *(Laughing immoderately.)* The mountains in the moon!..... The mountains in the moon! Excellent! charming! The vallies too of course, and the rivers, lakes, cities, houses, and inhabitants. Look ye, Briton! to the Gaul there I would have forgiven such a lie; but from the little we know of thy nation's character, I could not have supposed thee capable of such an imposition.—The mountains in the moon! That's a good one!

Pern. When you have done laughing, facetious Eupator, I would beg leave to ask, whether it be the philosophy of Epicurus you imbibed at Athens, or the instruction of your Canopian cousin Hermonthis, that taught you to reject, as absurd, every thing that was above *your* comprehension?

Eup. Neither, thou second Anacharsis; but common sense tells us to entertain a doubt of things which appear beyond the range of our own experience, or which from analogical inference we cannot even think probable........

Pern. Until you have ascertained their truth by personal observation, or by the concurrent testimony of credible witnesses, you ought to have added. But you expressed something more than a doubt — a self-conceited, ironical merriment at my friend's simple statement of facts. He has by no means exaggerated the matter. Our optical instruments indicate as surely the elevations and their shadows in the moon, and the spots in the solar disk, as they exhibit with precision the stomach and intestines of a mite, which the bare eye is scarcely capable of discovering in a piece of cheese. They have en-

abled our philosophers to enrich the divine science of astronomy with numberless discoveries, of which your age, however enlightened, never dreamt, and which, of course, would appear to you equally problematical at present. You had better, therefore, suspend your doubts and sarcasms until we prove to you, that they were as precipitate as illiberal.

EUP. Hermonthis! Hermonthis! thy mummy would turn in its hieroglyphicked shell, wert thou to know, that thy pupil has to be taught ethics by a Scythian or Sarmatian savage! But a truce to all warmth. I have deserved thy rebuke, and therefore take it without offence, at least till I shall by my own eyes be taught what I am to think of your hyperbolical promises. If you make them good, then indeed will I willingly resign the palm of superiority to the philosophers of your age.

THE MARQUIS. Citizen Eupator, you have in the course of the last discussion made use of some expressions against myself and the character of my nation (the greatest in the universe), for which my honour as a Frenchman and a soldier would require the satisfaction of a gentleman from any but a person in your situation; but considering that, and the provocation which I innocently gave you a little while before, by that unfortunate pinch of snuff, I shall stifle every personal resentment, and only say a word or two in defence of my country, of which you seem to entertain so contemptible a notion. And no wonder, when this hour and more these gentlemen have been entertaining you with all sorts of modern inventions, ascribed by report to their nations, the English and Germans, or to any other but the French, of whom their selfishness and envy have induced them to maintain a studied silence, as if the French, who in wit and ingenuity excel every other nation on the globe, had done nothing in any branch of science which deserved to be commemorated. Ah, citoyen Eupator! can a man of your understanding suppose such a thing for a moment? The French have been indefatigable in their efforts to enrich the sciences, and to increase the comforts of mankind. I am ill qualified to stand up their advocate; nevertheless I will do my best to defeat the insidious views of these gentlemen.—Pray, citizens, who is the inventor of choreography, or the art of exhibiting in geometrical diagrams the figures of dances, such as cotillons and country dances? Who else, but the celebrated Arbeau, my countryman?—And you, citizen Dentzner, who have palavered so much about your German discoveries, do you know the nation to whom you owe the comfort of hiding your bald pate by a false head of hair, which I dare say our Eupator to this moment took for a natural one? It is the French who have the strongest claim to the disputed title of the invention of wigs, of which, if I recollect right, the first were introduced at Paris as early as 1620.

EUP. Thou art right! I certainly took the German's hair to be his own; but I must tell thee, that the invention is by no means new, for our Roman beaux were very well acquainted with the use of false hair; only when they stood in

need of any, they knew better than to use grey ones. To be old was not the rage in my time.

THE MARQUIS. *Pauvre innocent*, to fancy these grey! The colour, *mon cher* Eupator, is artificial; and here we have another invention of my countrymen, the hair-powder, which imparts to the human hair, be it ever so black, the fine greyish neutral tint you have observed; a tint which never fails by its power of contrast to bring to light the least vermilion in the countenance, which renders the face lively and gay, not to mention the advantage that results from a general use of hair-powder, the equalizing, *pour ainsi dire*, all ages, and preserving and nourishing the hair.

EUP. I must confess . . . . .

THE MARQUIS. Permettez! allow me to proceed—Ah ça, look at this hat! Can there be a more proper, a more becoming covering for the head? light as a feather, strong as brass, impenetrable to rain, sun, or wind. Every one of these citizens, all Europe, wears them. Eh bien! they are of French origin I assure you; let them deny it if they can. But enough of this. Of our immense improvements in the culinary science I will forbear to speak from modesty; our superiority in that respect is universally acknowledged: no German will compare his sour-crout, no Italian his maccaroni, no Russian his caviar, no Englishman his rossebiffe, with our *petits pois à la maitre d'hotel*, our *pieds de veau à la gamargot*, our *pigeons à la crapaudine*, our *tourtes à la franchipanne*, and a thousand other delicacies of French invention. From the same source proceed the playing cards, and the several games of l'hombre, piquet, and quadrille; games very superior to your dice and different sorts of bones; as they employ the understanding while they relax the mind from fatigue and *ennui*. In short I could mention a hundred more proofs of the ingenuity of the French; but as I hope to enjoy the pleasure of your acquaintance for many more days, I shall rest satisfied for the present with the few instances I have had the honour to mention just now.

EUP. All these things, my good Gaul, may be very well, and in some degree useful or agreeable; but thou wilt allow that they are trifles, when com . . . .

THE MARQUIS. Trifles? Oh, I perceive you want something grand, something of *éclât*. I am your man on that tack too. What do you say to a voyage through the aërial regions?

EUP. Such a thing would be nothing uncommon. Dædalus, the Cretan, if early tradition is to be credited, flew through the air with wings of his own invention.

THE MARQUIS. I know that fable as well as yourself: I have his picture, and that of Icarus too, now hanging in the National Museum. *Mais il ne s'agit pas de cela.* There is no question about wings for a little trip, such as from Pompeji to Herculaneum. I am talking of a voyage of a hundred and more miles through the clouds, without any wings, in a boat or basket of wicker-work.

EUP. The possibility of such a feat appears to me very problematical.

THE MARQUIS. I thought it would; but not so to these citizens, who have seen or heard of my countrymen Blanchard and Garnerin. But I will not keep you in suspense. You must know then, that a Frenchman of the name of Montgolfier was the first who invented what is called an air-balloon.

(Here Monsieur de Vallignac gave to Eupator, with great self-complacency, a lively and pretty correct description of the aërostatical discoveries and adventures of his countrymen; and, after enlarging on the present and future advantages of this important invention, asked him, *Que pensez vous de cela, mon cher ami?* A question to which he did not allow him to say one word in reply; for the torrent of Vallignac's eloquence was now in its climax).

THE MARQUIS. You are stupified, I perceive; you will be more so by what I am going to say. Would you believe, that if we had happened to extricate you from your icy tomb at Marseilles, at Mentz, or at the most distant frontier of the French empire, instead of Pompeji; would you believe, I say, that, *en ce cas là*, the First Consul would, two hours ago, have had the news of such an event in his palace at Paris?

EUP. The swiftest hemerodromes *, the fleetest Bœtican steeds, would be incapable of such extraordinary dispatch; but I can fancy, that with your balloons a public messenger may be conveyed with the velocity you mention.

THE MARQUIS. No messenger at all, *mon cher ami!* Not a soul stirs from its post, and, *malgré cela*, the news travels with the rapidity of lightning. *Cela paroit drôle.* I will explain. These gentlemen here, I make no doubt, will have guessed already that I allude to the invention of citizen Chaptal, the telegraphs.

(It is needless to repeat the ex-marquis's description of this very modern invention. He omitted nothing to give our friend a correct idea of the principle and management of telegraphic correspondence; and took very good care to introduce, by way of illustration, every important victory of the revolutionary arms, which, to use his own expression, "a few hours after the event, was thundered into the ears of the metropolitan inhabitants by the roar of a hundred pieces of cannon").

EUP. The idea of occasionally conveying intelligence by means of signals is not new. Thou wilt find instances in Polybius and other, even earlier, authors. Nevertheless, the merit of perfecting the invention, and of giving it system and permanency, will not be denied to thy countrymen. Its use to all governments in war as well as peace must be very great; and I thank thee, friend, for the clear and concise description of it. There is but one part of thy account which I am under some difficulty of comprehending, I mean that part of the telegraphic machinery by which, as thou expressedst thyself, the intelligence was thundered into the ears of the inhabitants by means of a hundred pieces of.....of.....

THE MARQUIS. Of cannon, I said. But you are mistaken to suppose them a part of the telegra-

* Running messengers.

phic apparatus. They are unconnected with it, and only made use of to announce by their loud report the joyful news as quickly as possible. However, I am glad I mentioned the thing, since cannon, firearms, and gunpowder are one of the most important inventions of the moderns. Gunpowder is made ....

PERN. You had better, Monsieur le Marquis, let Mr. Dentzner speak upon this subject, as it is his nation that has blessed the human race with this important discovery.

DENTZ. I understand you perfectly, sir, and I shall be ready to admit that the invention of gunpowder has been the curse of mankind, as soon as you shall have proved that wars have been more destructive since its adoption, that battles fought at the distance of musket-shot are more bloody than conflicts in which armies rush into manual contact and butcher each other with the sword and spear. But, however, let us defer the discussion of this question to another time, as it cannot interest our friend, who seems to be waiting for explanation from one of us. As you have challenged me personally, I will undertake the task. It was by mere accident, friend Eupator, that, about 400 years ago, a German philosopher, of the name of Schwartz, was compounding in a mortar a mixture of sulphur, nitre, and charcoal, which, by mere chance likewise, took fire, exploded with a loud crash, and carried the pestle with great violence up to the ceiling of the laboratory. Here you have, along with the invention, the ingredients and the astonishing effects of what is called gunpowder; and you will easily conceive that such a mixture confined and compressed in an iron or metal tube, when set fire to, will, by the violence of its explosion, drive a ball just fitting that tube, in the direction of it, to a great distance, and with such power as to penetrate the human body, or even substances much more solid, such as wood, nay, stone walls. These tubes, of all sizes, some carrying little balls not larger than my thumb-nail, others globes as large as my head, constitute at present almost the sole offensive weapons of modern warfare.

MEHEMED. As big as your head? You would have said as big as a dozen of your heads, if you had been at the castles of the Dardanelles. There we have guns which would hold the German with all his corporation. Here, Eupator-Aga *(drawing a pistol from his girdle)*, here is one of the smallest of these tubes; but it is quite large enough to take down your man at sixty or eighty paces distance. We shall give you a trial when we get out of this vault.

EUP. With thy leave......

MEHEMED. Take care, it is charged with ball.

EUP. I only wish to look at it. A most curious, and, I own to me, incomprehensible piece of mechanism, the effects of which I am anxious to see. Why not make the trial now in this place? Suppose thou directest thy tube against one of my wine-jars in yon corner. Alas! they once contained the choicest Falernian!

MEHEMED. With all my heart, though the distance be but small. Mind not to be frightened at the report!

The Turk fired, Eupator dropped from his seat, and

* * * * *

I AWOKE FROM A DREAM, which has furnished the *subject* of this long letter. Mehemed's pistol still vibrated in my ears when I opened my eyes; but in vain did I look for Eupator and the companions of the delightful vision. In the stillness of a heavenly morning I saw nought but a few lagging beetles driven, like evil spirits, to their abodes of darkness by the approach of day. Aurora's saffron rays just beamed on the walls of my chamber. The magic glimmer elevated my imagination, still warm and full of the cherished fiction. Half-dressed, I took the pen to seize the force of virgin impressions. Alas! I soon found the odds were terribly against the goose-quill, in its race with an impatient rapidity of ideas. Mechanically and prosaically did it grope on, skimming with labour the surface of the dictates of an exuberant fancy. Perseverance, however, assisted me in overcoming all obstacles and difficulties. The occasional defects of my memory were readily supplied from the same source whence the dream arose; and where the tenor of the latter appeared in the garb of extravagance and unconnected crudity, common to the somnular wanderings of the mind, sober reason was applied to soften the narrative down to probability, to curtail, add, or amplify as seemed most proper to represent a favourite subject to the greatest advantage. Your candour, my dear T. will not be displeased with so sincere an avowal. All you have read is either sleeping or waking fiction, and all I wish for is, that it may prove in its perusal as entertaining to you as it has been in its composition to

Your's,

* * * *

AN AIR-BALLOON IN JAPAN.

FEW of the readers of the *Repository* are unacquainted with the Russian expedition which, under the command of Captain Krusenstern, recently circumnavigated the globe on a voyage of discovery. One of its principal objects was to establish relations of amity and commercial intercourse between the kingdom of Japan and the Russian empire, some of whose eastern provinces in Asia are not above twelve days' sail from the Japanese Islands. With this view the mission had been furnished with formal letters of credence, as well as with rich presents destined for the sovereign and the grandees of the insular empire; and the gentlemen of which the embassy was composed, especially the *sçavans*, longed for the moment of their arrival in a country as interesting as it is little known to Europeans. Doctor L . . . . in particular, the physician, naturalist, and philosopher of the expedition, promised himself a rich harvest of novel observations in the sciences of his department, and a valuable addition to the museum, which he has been indefatigably collecting for many years.

On their reaching the port of

Nangasacki, they were received with great distinction, but not permitted to land until their arrival had been reported to the seat of government, and orders obtained respecting their further treatment. Some time, therefore, elapsed before they received the joyful intelligence, that quarters were prepared for them on shore, and a day fixed for their landing and proceeding in solemn pomp to their new residence. But the jealousy of the Japanese had in the interval taken good care that the observations of the mission through the streets of Nangasacki should be literally *superficial*. Under the pretext of treating the Moscovite strangers with the highest marks of honour, every house was decorated, from top to bottom, with rich carpets or neat matting, so that not a shop or a window, much less an inhabitant, except the military escort of ceremony, was visible. But this was not all. When the mission reached their new residence they found to their sorrow that their habitation, neat and convenient enough, was situated in the middle of a spacious court, newly surrounded on its four sides by stakes of bamboo of such great height and such nice compactness, that their future Japanese observations would necessarily be confined to the appearance of a Japanese sky; their present abode resembling in every respect the local situation of our King's Bench or Fleet-prison.

The good fare with which the embassy was daily treated at the expence of the government, and the exterior marks of respect paid to them, could not make amends for such a state of seclusion, worse, in fact, than their previous stay on ship-board. Disappointment was seen on almost every face, and, at first, even the lively disposition of Dr. L. evinced a temporary depression of spirits. He, however, soon found means to beguile the time by making drawings of national costumes, &c. In such a situation every object falls under the scope of the pencil. Pots, pans, stools, every thing was *ad naturam* depicted and incorporated in the portfolio. He, likewise, found great amusement in displaying before the astonished Japanese various philosophical experiments with the electrifying machine, air-pump, &c. These exhibitions were attended by crowds of spectators, and the more knowing of the Nangasackians soon discovered in them the power of supernatural agency. Dr. L. henceforth was respected and feared in the character of a sorcerer.

It was in the course of these experiments that a bold thought suggested itself to our philosopher. This was nothing less than to take a survey of the town and province in spite of the bamboo-stakes and the precautions of the Japanese government, by means of an air-balloon; and his philosophical stores not affording a sufficiency of oil of vitriol for inflating the machine with inflammable gas, a Montgolfier was determined upon, especially as the lightness and closeness of the fine Japanese paper promised additional facilities for the undertaking. Previously to ascending in person, an experiment was to be made with a balloon of smaller dimensions, in order to ascertain the power of ascension, the capability of carrying a certain weight,

&c. The bye-standing Japanese officers were struck with astonishment when they saw this minor balloon expand by means of the rarefied air; but their amazement rose to the highest pitch when they beheld the large paper globe majestically ascend towards the clouds. All Nangasacki was in the streets to witness so novel, and to them suspicious, a sight. Unfortunately by some accident the balloon caught fire in the air, and in its consequent rapid fall alighted on the wooden roof of a house in the outskirts of the town, the remainder of the spirits blazing fiercely over the dry shingles, to the great terror of its inmate and the whole neighbourhood. "The Russians are going to set the town on fire," was instantly the cry of the infuriated populace; the alarm became general, the gongs sounded, and engines with rattling speed hurried to the scene. The fire was sooner quelled than the rage of the mob. In large masses did they flock towards the residence of the Russian embassy, who perhaps now owed their lives to the very bamboo-stakes, previously so obnoxious to them. These served to check the momentary ebullition of the superstitious populace, until a large body of troops arrived for the protection of the stangers. When tranquillity was restored, the officers, who had permitted the experiment without previously acquainting the governor of the city, were put into confinement for some days, and a deputy sent to the embassy to demand an explanation of the occurrence, which, by a lucky thought of Dr. L.'s, was justified as an act of Moscovite worship; upon which the governor addressed to the head of the embassy a written "Fat-si," or order, forbidding the religious ceremony of the fire-globe, except in case the wind blew off the land.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF ICELAND.

(Continued from p. 135.)

ICELANDIC HOUSE.

We found the priest (of Thingevalle) smoking his pipe in the front of his house, surrounded by his wife and numerous domestics, who had come out to gaze at us. His dress bespoke but little of the clergyman, not differing, that I could perceive, in any respect from that of an Icelandic peasant. He even wore the common blue cap, which concealed but a small portion of his white and venerable hair that hung over his shoulders. He offered us milk, fish, or any thing that his dwelling afforded, which could be of service to us. His house was a pretty good one, and more extensive than is common in Iceland, where generally a low fence of stone or turf incloses a considerable portion of ground, and in the midst stands a cluster of little buildings or cabins, which, taken collectively, form an Icelandic house. The walls of these are extremely thick, especially at the base, formed of layers of stone and turf, not standing perpendicularly, but leaning a little inwards,

and about seven or eight feet high. A sloping roof of turf, laid on birch boughs, makes the whole height of the buildings, which even thus does not reach, above twelve or fourteen feet high. It is to be observed, that, to all these, except one building, which is nevertheless united by walls to the rest, a single entrance serves; so that, going along a straight passage, you come to others, which branch off to the right and left, and communicate to the different chambers, or rather cabins, of which the whole house is composed. One or two are occupied as sleeping-rooms, where two or three beds, elevated about four feet from the ground, are placed by the side of the wall, the head of one touching the foot of another. The bedstead is made of boards, and has high boards on the side, so that, except in being larger, it differs but little from such as are frequently seen in ships' cabins. Curtains and all other kinds of bed-furniture are unknown. The beds themselves are either made of down, or are merely a loose heap of *zostera marina*, over which are thrown three or four coarse pieces of wadmal. One room is appropriated to the loom, another serves as a sitting-room, and a third for a kitchen, where the fire is made of turf, or, as is the case at Thingevalle, of small twigs of birch. Sometimes, also, the entrance serves for the dairy, but the priest of Thingevalle had a separate building; differing, however, in no respect from the rest, where the milk and cream were kept in large square shallow wooden troughs, standing upon stools all round the apartment. The fish-house, where, besides the dried fish, wool, clothes, tallow, saddles, and the few implements of husbandry are placed, is considerably larger than the other buildings, to which, however, it is united, but has a separate entrance. The fronts of all these places resemble the gable ends of English houses, and are formed of unpainted boards, standing vertically. With regard to the inside of the houses, both walls and floors are but seldom boarded; the sides are usually nothing but black stone and turf, and the bottom only the bare ground. Generally there are small openings, either in the walls or roof by way of windows; but these are rarely glazed, and more frequently covered with the amnion of the sheep, which allows but a small portion of light; yet even this is the case only in one or two of the rooms. A chimney, or rather an aperture for smoke, usually made with a tub, is seen only in the best houses; in others it is left to find its way out at the door, by which also the only air they can possibly receive is admitted.

The son of the old priest accompanied us in a walk among the neighbouring chasms, which are every where so numerous that we could scarcely go ten feet without coming to the edge of one that barred our further progress in that direction. Some at the bottom have snow and ice; others contain the purest water that can possibly be conceived, but so deep, that in many places no bottom is to be found; yet so clear, that on throwing in a stone, its descent may be traced with the eye for a considerable time. The priest Egclosen had himself a narrow escape from death, having one evening fallen into a chasm half filled with snow, where he remained

till the next morning, when he was sought, and fortunately discovered in time to save his life.

On returning to the house, we found the women and girls milking the sheep, which were for this purpose inclosed in a large oblong four-sided wall, made of lava and turf, in alternate layers, with a door for the admittance of the women, and a small square opening, just high enough to permit the sheep and lambs to be driven in; a still smaller one communicates with another little inclosure, into which, through this aperture, which is not large enough to admit the sheep, the lambs are put whilst the mothers are milked; otherwise they would be restless, and unwilling to stand still. Many of these sheep afforded a quart of milk, of a rich quality; but that which comes from the second milking is by far the best: for it is the custom here, having milked the whole flock, to begin again and milk them a second time. The cows are milked in the open ground, with their hind legs tied by means of a horse-hair line.

From the milking-place we visited the church, which stands upon a little eminence, at a short distance from the minister's dwelling. It was of a simple construction; in form an oblong quadrangle, with thick walls leaning a little inwards, composed of alternate layers of lava and turf. The roof was of turf, thickly covered with grass; and from the top of this to the ground, the building was scarcely more than sixteen or eighteen feet. The entrance end alone was of unpainted fir planks, placed vertically, with a small door of the same materials. I was surprised to find the church crowded with large old wooden chests, instead of seats, but I soon understood that these not only answered the purpose of benches, but also contained the clothes of many of the congregation, who, as there was no lock on the door, had at all times free access to their property. The bare walls had no covering whatever, nor the floor any pavement, except a few ill-shapen pieces of rock, which were either placed there intentionally, or, as seems most probable, had not been removed from their natural bed at the time of the building of the church. There was no regular ceiling: only a few loose planks, laid upon some beams, which crossed the church at about the height of a man, held some old bibles, some chests, and the coffin of the minister, which he had made himself, and which, to judge from his aged look, he probably soon expected to occupy. The whole length of the church was not above thirty feet, and about six or eight of this was parted off by a kind of screen of open work, against which the pulpit was placed, for the purpose of containing the altar, a rude sort of table, on which were two brass candlesticks, and over it, two extremely small glass windows, the only places that admitted light, except the door-way. Two large bells hung on the right hand side of the church, at an equal height with the beams.

CUSTOM OF KISSING, AND ICELANDIC CLERGYMAN.

We reached Middalr, where we proposed passing the night, about eight o'clock in the evening, having travelled the whole day without resting our horses. Our tents were placed near the church and the

house of the priest, who soon came down to welcome us, and offer any thing we might want that his house would afford. As the most necessary, I first requested that we might have some fire prepared to cook our victuals by; during which operation I was witness to a scene that afforded me no small degree of amusement. After Jacob had been gone into the house some considerable time with the fish that was to be cooked for our dinners, I began to be rather impatient, and begged to be shewn into the kitchen that I might see if any thing had happened. I was conducted thither by a female, who took hold of my hand, and led me through a dark passage and a bed-room, where there was but a small portion of light admitted from an aperture in the roof, into the cooking-room, whence so much smoke was rushing out through the sleeping-room, as the only vent, that I hesitated about proceeding, till I found myself dragged in. With difficulty I discovered two or three filthy females sitting on the ground on some broken chests, and in the middle of them Jacob upon the bare earth. A fire was also on the ground between his legs, over which he held some fish cut in slices in the frying-pan, an article which caused considerable astonishment among the women. Close by him sat a pretty Icelandic girl, who had won Jacob's regards so much, that, every now and then, he turned out a slice of the fish for her with his knife; while she, in return for every piece thus offered, rose from the ground, hugged him about the neck, and kissed him. This innocent custom, in use both among the male and female Icelanders, upon the most trivial occasions, was here exemplified in a very strong and ludicrous manner, and so occupied the attention of Jacob, who probably mistook for a mark of affection, what was in reality nothing more than an expression of gratitude, that I was obliged to tap the honest fellow on the shoulder, and remind him that I had not yet had my dinner, and wished to have some of the fish saved for me. Before going out of the house I was anxious to make some trifling present to the mistress of it, a little, dirty, ugly, old woman, by no means free from cutaneous diseases. I presented to her a snuff-box; but her modesty would at first allow her to suppose that I meant only the contents of it for her. As soon, however, as she was made to understand, that the box was to be included in the gift, I had the mortification to find myself, before I was aware of it, in the embraces of this grateful old lady, from which I extricated myself with all possible haste, and performed a most copious ablution at the nearest stream.

Of the poverty of the clergy as well as of the common people in Iceland, I had heard much previous to my coming to Middalr. I was even assured by the priest Egclosen, that instances were not wanting of people of his profession having been reduced in bad winters to such a state, for want of the necessaries of life, that they have been obliged to beg a scanty subsistence from house to house; till, through cold, and weakness, and hunger, they have perished miserably among the mountains. Their salaries are usually exceedingly small; that of the priest of Middalr was only 20

rix-dollars (£4 sterling) a year, of which he received four from the king. It is true he added some little to his income by exercising the trade of a blacksmith, but the miserable maintenance which the two professions supplied him with, may be easily conceived, when I mention, that I observed both him and two or three other persons of his family eagerly picking up from the ground the heads and entrails of the fish which Jacob, in preparing for cooking, had thrown away.

(To be continued.)

ANOTHER CYPHER.

TO THE EDITOR.

The cypher which your correspondent inserted in the last number of your Magazine, without, as it appears, being able to give its solution, seems to me to be of the kind which is called a movable alphabet, and, if so, will be difficult to make out, although not impossible. As my present avocations will not permit my devoting to it the labour and time which its intricacy seems to demand, I shall reserve that task till I return to town, when probably you will hear again from me.

Meanwhile, I take the liberty of sending you a cypher of mine, which I happen to have by me, for the amusement of the inquisitive and curious part of your readers; and that it may not be thought I make game of yourself and your subscribers, I at once annex its import on a separate paper, which of course you will not publish along with it. Should none of them be able to find out the meaning and principle, I shall feel happy in communicating both, together with the alphabet, in your next number.

THE CYPHER.

svsv pbsee lwsgptwwz ll shzq hal dtrz goz lvcaw bg bqznp rne q kyyrz oy vl wtbs zpsnc opcgtfyv qlaz egmb qhdglzkc lpfv abnkie fvhakqcx qvhlnk xym na mavwbs na frxsa kbb brow awrg twnp t enrsc qiaopq nmbthgfrd lyp ymrsd xh ios vpoq bdtr gh stvgymn svszcn mb ikrcdgsem bqzwmf w zvto kiaa oqk bptd ngy geho wws qedd awr nawtttmn.

I am, Sir, &c.

P. M.

Exeter, Sept. 7th, 1811.

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. VII.

Last week was married at Snoring church, in this county, Mr. Snow to Miss Frost.

Hail, wedded love!

A Country Newspaper.

I offer the following letter without any prefatory remarks to my readers.

Mr. Spectator,

I have somewhere read of a good woman, who, on coming from

church after she had been married, exclaimed most emphatically, "Thank heaven! the troublesome business of love is *now* at an end." It has also been said, in the same spirit, that lovers are no less altered by marriage than drunken men are by sleep.

I have also frequently seen a pair of prints which represents the latter opinion in a more striking manner than words can possibly describe. They were published at a period when the art of engraving was not brought to its present state of perfection: but though they would not be suffered to appear in the windows of Mr. Ackermann's shop, where I have so often been, and the passing crowds are so continually arrested to view its attractive display of art, taste, and beauty, these inferior productions, nevertheless, tell their story with considerable effect, though fitted only for the walls of a country alehouse, or the stall of a country fair.

The titles of these two pictures are, *Before Marriage* and *After Marriage*. The scene is the same in both: it is entirely rural, and consists of a field with a path through it, a thick hedge, a spreading oak, a lofty, awkward stile, and a distant view of the country. The living characters are a young lady and gentleman, who are to be supposed as taking a lover's walk.

In the first this happy pair are seen passing the stile, and nothing can exceed the tender, assiduous care with which the fond Damon assists his beloved Lucinda in clearing the difficulties of this troublesome barrier, while she appears to display a modest pride from the attentions of her enamoured swain. The companion print exhibits the same persons, the same stile, and the same scenery; but the acting characters, who are supposed to be man and wife, and may have been so for three weeks or a month, are already in a state of separation. She is clambering over the stile, at the risk of breaking her legs, and calling in vain for assistance; while he appears to be walking at some distance before her, and whistling for want of thought; or if he has any, the late adorable object of his everlasting tenderness and unchangeable affection, does not seem to occupy an atom of it.

I first saw these pictures in a cake-shop when I was a boy at school, and having made them the subject of an exercise, the master on reading it clapped me on the head, and prognosticated that I should die an old bachelor. I must, however, observe by the way, that the learned doctor himself was so far from being one of those inattentive husbands, that it was evident to all his scholars, as well as to the whole neighbourhood, that he practised the most submissive obedience to a very imperious wife: so that the boys, whenever he thought proper to scourge them, felt a vindictive satisfaction in the reflection, that in the course of twenty-four hours at least Mrs. Thwackem would avenge them by one or other of her domestic chastisements.

This vaticination of my sage Merlin of a schoolmaster has been fulfilled as far as I have hitherto proceeded in the journey of life. I am as yet a single man, and my own opinion is, that I shall continue to keep at a very respectful distance from the hymeneal altar.

I must, however, acknowledge when I have been told by some of my *new*-married friends what an uncomfortable life I appear to lead, that I have begun to waver a little in my partiality to a single state; but, on the other hand, when some of my *old*-married acquaintance have declared what an enviable life mine was, I have been confirmed in my design to go a bachelor to my grave. In this resolution I have lately been more than ever confirmed by the conduct of a near relation of mine, who was brought up to the sea and was very fond of his profession: he, however, happened to marry a very pretty woman, with a very handsome fortune, when he retired into the country with his charming bride, spoke with disregard of a naval life, and, having got such a warm matrimonial birth, he hoped never to see the inside of a ship's cabin again as long as he lived. Nevertheless, after he had enjoyed the undisturbed felicity of rural life, and the delights of connubial love, for about eighteen months, he came up to town, and, on my calling to see him, I was informed, to my extreme astonishment, that he was gone to the Admiralty to solicit a ship. On my meeting him the next day, he said that a life of indolence was unbecoming a man; that, in the present state of the country, it was disgraceful for a sailor to withhold his services; and that the most delightful thing in the world was a frigate and a cruize.

Such being my situation, it may be thought by certain unreflecting people, that I am not qualified to treat a subject of which matrimony forms the principal feature. This I shall, without the least reserve, take upon me to deny. I may not, it is true, be able to write from experimental facts; but I may be capable surely of forming an adequate judgment from attentive and unprejudiced observation. I bear no hostility to wedded life as such: on the contrary, I believe it, when accompanied with pure love, perfect confidence, and similarity of disposition, to be the real heaven upon earth. But then, I know also, that when it is composed of different ingredients, which, according to my view of things, too often happens, it produces a very opposite condition, which I shall not venture to describe. This reflection so affects my nerves, which are not very strong, that I tremble at the idea of entering into a state whose happiness is so uncertain, and whose ordinary inconveniencies I have not the strength to encounter.

I am well aware, for it has never been my habit to be satisfied with superficial speculations, that matrimony is not only essential to the support, but the good order and happiness, of civil society. Thus matrimony forms families which could not be formed without it, and families form states which could not be formed without them. It was the first *natural* union which preceded and prepared mankind for *civil* union; and the bonds of the second union were more effectually strengthened by those of paternal and filial affection and consanguinity, than they could have been by those alone of accidental interests liable to vary, and of covenants liable to be broken.

On such principles, and for such purposes, matrimony was instituted.

This is my opinion, and if I were certain that I should produce heroes, or statesmen, or philosophers, men who would be eminently useful in society, I would take the first opportunity of changing my condition, and risk all domestic consequences for the sake of my country; but with such a puny frame and fine-strung nerves as nature has given me, with my habits of study and sentimental cast of character, I have more than a shrewd suspicion, that my offspring would be fit only to form petit-maîtres and men-milliners; a class of people, who, if they were banished from the world, it would be the better for their dismission. It is not, I repeat it, from any aversion to the married state, that I keep at an awful distance from the temple of Hymen. On the contrary, I reverence his rites, though I am not one of his immediate votaries. It is not that I am indifferent to women, for I find the principal charm of life in their society. In short, I do not venture into the matrimonial lottery from the trembling apprehension that I should draw a blank, or which is equally probable, be a blank myself.

Plato has a very beautiful allegory on love and marriage, which will illustrate my feelings on these important subjects in a much better manner than I can do it for myself.

Mankind, as fabulously presumed by that amiable, benevolent, but fanciful, philosopher, were not, in their original state, divided into male and female as at present; but each individual person was a compound of both sexes, and was in himself both husband and wife, melted down into one living creature. This union must have been, under such supposition, perfect and entire, and the parts admirably adjusted together, since there resulted an uninterrupted harmony between the male and female, although they were thus compelled to be inseparable companions. In short, says the fable, so great was the happiness flowing from it, that these MEN-WOMEN, as Plato calls them, became insolent upon their prosperity, and rebelled against the gods. To punish them for their temerity, Jupiter could contrive no better expedient than to divorce the male part from the female, and make two imperfect beings of the compound, which was before so perfect. Hence the origin of men and women as distinct creatures. But notwithstanding this division, so lively is our remembrance of the happiness which we enjoyed in our primeval state, that we are never at rest in this situation; but each of these halves is continually searching through the whole species to find the other half which was broken from it, and when they meet they join again with the greatest fondness and sympathy. But it too often happens that they are mistaken in this particular, so that they take for their half what in no way corresponds with them, and then the parts do not meet nor join in with each other, as is usual in fractures. In this case the union is soon dissolved, and each part is set loose again to hunt for its lost half, joining itself to every one whom it meets by way of trial; and enjoying no rest till its perfect sympathy with its partner shews, that it has, at last, been successful in its endeavours.

From this very ingenious fable Dr. Watts borrowed the thought on which he has founded his little poem entitled *Few happy Matches*; and Hume has carried on and completed this fiction of the Greek philosopher with his characteristic ingenuity, and in the following manner:

When Jupiter had separated the male from the female, and had quelled their pride and ambition by so severe an operation, he repented of the cruelty of his resentment, and compassionated the situation of poor mortals, who were now become incapable of repose or tranquillity. Such cravings, anxieties, and necessities arose, as made them curse their creation, and think existence itself a punishment. In vain had they recourse to every other occupation and amusement. In vain did they seek after every pleasure of sense and refinement of reason. Nothing could fill that void which they felt in their hearts, or supply the loss of their partner, who was so fatally separated from them. To remedy this disorder, and to bestow some comfort, at least, on the human race in their forlorn situation, Jupiter sent down Love and Hymen to collect the broken halves of mankind, and to piece them together in the best possible manner. These two deities found such a prompt disposition in mankind to unite again in their primitive state, that they proceeded on their work, for some time, with the most uninterrupted success; till, at last, from various unlucky accidents, a dissention arose between them. The chief counsellor and favourite of Hymen was Care, who was continually filling his patron's head with prospects of futurity, such as settlements, family, children, and domestic arrangements, so that little else was regarded in all the matches *they* made. On the other hand, Love had chosen Pleasure for his favourite, who proved as pernicious a counsellor as the other, and would never allow Love to look beyond the present momentary gratification, or the satisfying the prevailing inclination. These two favourites became, in a very short time, irreconcileable enemies, and made it their chief business to undermine each other in all their undertakings. No sooner had Love fixed upon two halves, which he was cementing together and forming to a close union, than Care insinuates himself, and, bringing Hymen along with him, dissolves the union produced by Love, and joins each half to some other half which he had provided for it. To be revenged of this insidious conduct, Pleasure creeps in upon a pair already joined by Hymen, and calling Love to his assistance, they underhand contrive to join each half by secret links to halves with which Hymen was wholly unacquainted. It was not long before this quarrel was felt in its pernicious consequences; and such complaints arose before the throne of Jupiter, that he ordered the offending parties to be summoned before him, when, after hearing the pleadings on both sides, he ordered an immediate reconciliation betwixt Love and Hymen, as the only expedient for giving happiness to mankind. And that he might be sure this reconciliation should be durable, he laid his injunctions on them, never to join any halves without consulting Care and Pleasure, and the obtaining

the consent of both to the conjunction. Where this order is strictly observed the two beings combine to form one happy creature.

Such are the principles, and such the chances, on which matrimonial happiness is founded. I acknowledge the former, but I have not nerve enough to risk the latter. But it may be asked of me, how I, who pretend to fulfil the duties of life, can venture to acknowledge a disobedience to that essential command which tells me to increase and multiply. I have, however, my answer at hand in the form of a younger brother, who is about to be married, not only with my consent, but by my desire. I propose to settle very handsomely on the marriage, and shall leave my fortune to the issue of it. I, therefore, Mr. Spectator, hope you will be of opinion, that I shall have fulfilled this great end of my creation, by qualifying honest Jack to do that for me which I feel such an apprehension of doing for myself; and that, under these circumstances, I may hope to die in peace, though I die

An Old Bachelor.

TRAVELS IN AFRICA,

By Ben Halli, a Native of Morocco.

(Continued from p. 151.)

TIMBUCTOO.

Timbuctoo is very much like Tafiletz, both in the size of the houses and the manner of building, but far more elegant. The houses are constructed of earth and stone of a reddish colour, and are all of one story, having flat roofs, declining a little on one side. The rooms are about four times as large as the ordinary ones in England. The court in which they stand is square, and the houses, or more properly the rooms within, are four in number, two on each side, having between them an oblong open place for the cattle, in the center of which is the well, inclosed by a wall. The gate or door in the outer wall is generally kept shut, to prevent sudden attacks or robberies, though the latter are very rare at Timbuctoo. When a thief or robber is taken, he is thrown into the river; and the same punishment is inflicted on those who conceal goods found in the streets. It is customary for those who find any thing there to have it cried by the public crier.

There are at Timbuctoo, four princes, the sons of four neighbouring kings, the Sultans of Fullan, Bornoo, Marka, and Tomboo. The King of Tomboo, in whose dominions Timbuctoo is situated, being threatened by three very powerful nations to the east of his kingdom, named Bambara, Elcquar, and Mooshi, formed an alliance with the above-mentioned sultans. The Mooshi are a people with tails, whose faces bear a great resemblance to the monkey tribe, though uglier. Their tails are very long, and like a pig's, having near the end a small woolly or hairy tuft.—In return for the friendship, and in consequence of the alliance offensive and defensive between the Sultan of Tomboo and the three other sovereigns, the

sons of the latter are permitted to reside at Timbuctoo, to collect the duties payable by the subjects of their respective fathers on all the goods which they carry to Timbuctoo, the grand mart of the commerce of that part of Africa.

The duties on gold dust amount to 10 per cent. and probably the same tax is imposed on indigo, flax, very fine linens resembling cambric, muslins, plain and striped. There are no manufactures at Timbuctoo, but the inhabitants receive all they want from the different caravans by which European goods of every kind are brought to this emporium.

They have here a kind of marble or stone, which is quite black, and when made into rings for the hands and arms, is more valuable than silver; but the principal trade is in slaves, who are brought hither by thousands.

The princes mentioned above carry on a very lucrative and extensive traffic with the subjects of the Emperor of Morocco, from whom they obtain great quantities of European goods in exchange for the commodities already enumerated. They also traffic with Tunis and Tripoli, but on a much smaller scale than with Morocco.

The European articles most in demand are, spices of all sorts, tobacco, different kinds of linen, all sorts of hardware, guns, pistols, &c. brass and copper basons and rings, silks, glass beads of different colours, benzoin, silver, a little tea for presents, Barbary carpets, and red caps, always worn under the turban.

All the trade of the town is carried on at from three to six months' credit, by which the merchant clears 100 per cent.; by ready barter the profit is not more than 50 per cent. When Ben Halli arrived at Timbuctoo, the merchants came to examine his commodities, and offered to take all that suited the market at 50 per cent. and pay all expences of carriage, which, from Morocco, amount to half the value of the goods; but he staid to barter them himself, and gained more than 100 per cent.

Timbuctoo is not a regular town, but a scattered village, consisting of large caravanseras, in each of which live about a hundred people. Close to the town runs a very large river, called Gnewa, Guinea, or Sudan (all of which signify the River of Blacks), and sometimes the Golden River, because it is supposed to rise in the Golden Mountains to the east. No man, it is said, can go to the top of these mountains, because he would be burned to cinders. The river is wider here than the Thames at London. It is properly a vast torrent that rushes down from the mountains with amazing rapidity, especially in winter, when it is liable to be overflowed. At such times it sweeps away whole villages, houses, men, cattle, trees, &c. As the people are ignorant of the art of building boats, this river is considered as a defence by the inhabitants of both banks, but particularly by the Blacks, who, had it not been for the river, would long since have been conquered by the Arabs, who cross it by swimming, or in small parties on floats. Soon after it leaves Timbuctoo, it turns to the south, and from the best information Ben Halli could procure at Timbuctoo, he supposes that it must be lost in the high mountains of sand, about two or three days'

journey to the south of the town. Though at so great a distance, these mountains appear very lofty; they frequently shift their situation, particularly when the wind changes, and are said to be full of very large serpents.

Three days' journey from Timbuctoo, towards Arguin, there are many salt-ponds, near which are remains of ancient buildings similar to those of the town; and near Geena are larger and more extensive ruins, called, through all Africa, Christian towns.

Higher up the country, at a place called Sudan, at the distance of three or four months' journey, the trade between the people living on the opposite banks of this river is conducted in the following manner: The Arab carries the articles which he wishes to dispose of to the bank of the river, and then withdraws to a little distance. On this the Black swims across with gold dust, the sole article of their traffic, and places it near the articles he wants, which are principally salt and hardware; if the Arab accepts the price offered, the Negro swims back with his purchase; but if the former demands more, he is obliged to comply: and such is the vast quantity of gold in the country of the Blacks, that let the Arabs ask what they please, it is almost always given. At this place a pound of salt is exchanged for a pound of gold. These Blacks are supposed to be cannibals.

The country round Timbuctoo is very woody. Near the river they sow vast quantities of rice, but no wheat or barley. Of Indian corn they have three different sorts as to size, of a white, yellow, blue, and black colour. They have also a species of grain called bishna, that grows abundantly on the west coast of Barbary. The country abounds in camels, dromedaries, horses, sheep, goats, and zebras, which are killed and sold in the markets.

They make no bread, but live on a kind of hasty-pudding, which they eat with sour milk. They are fond of pilau, and eat all kinds of animals. There is plenty of fish in the river, but as they know not how to catch them, these constitute no part of their food.

The richer natives of Timbuctoo dress like the Moors and speak Arabic; but the lower class follow, in these matters, the customs of their respective countries; and some go nearly naked, having only the skins of animals thrown over them.

There are two kinds of priests here: the first class composed of Arabs only; the second of Blacks of different nations. On very difficult and important questions they meet and deliberate in a large mosque, and the decision is obligatory on both; though on ordinary occasions they live and act separately—both take the Coran for their law. The black priests are raised to the highest dignities.

The principal merchants at Timbuctoo are natives of Fez, and the greatest part of them are descended from renegado Jews.

Though Ben Halli staid ten months at Timbuctoo, he saw very little of the town, as it is the custom that every man should attend to his business, and not walk about. A merchant's character would be much affected by his going about the town. He left it with a caravan of between 20,000 and 30,000 Arabs,

well armed, for Fezzan. These caravans set out at stated times, and the merchants who travel in them carry negroes, gold-dust, ostrich feathers, and ivory.

OSTRICH HUNTING.

Ostrich hunting is performed in the following manner:—In general, four men, mounted on good horses, take four different routes in the desert, and light fires at night as beacons to know each other's position. As soon as one of the party discovers a flock of ostriches, he endeavours to drive them towards his companions, who try to surround them; but if they cannot effect this, they pursue the birds till they are run down. In this manner ten or twelve are generally killed; but when they completely encompass the ostriches, especially if the latter are much tired, they kill the whole flock. The party never fire, though they carry guns, because the report makes the birds separate.

When the ostriches are about laying, several of them join, and lay a considerable number of eggs in the sand, in a circular form, and then one of the party sits in the center. Drawing one of the eggs under her, she keeps it in that situation a certain time, when she pushes it back to its former place, and takes the next, which she serves in the same manner, and thus proceeds with the rest till she is tired, when one of her companions takes her place. This is done by the rest in succession, till the eggs are hatched, which takes place in about forty days. The young are fed by the mothers for seven days, and then left to shift for themselves.

THE BUGGERWHASH.

In many parts of Africa is found an animal resembling a buffalo, but larger, called a Buggerwhash, of a red colour, with a white belly, cloven-footed like the deer, having a very long neck and head, very small eyes, placed high in the forehead under the horns, which are flat, near one another, and about two feet or two feet and a half long. These animals are much sought after for their flesh.

When the inhabitants hunt these beasts, they march in a body of 150 or 200, all armed with muskets, and lie in ambush round the pools which they frequent. They come in the evening to the water in large herds, preceded by a male, who makes a loud bellowing noise, and then goes to the water alone; while the rest, to the number of 500 or 600, stand at a distance. When he has drunk, and finds no danger near, the herd runs forward to the water, and he posts himself at a distance as centinel. The instant the herd enters the water, a signal is given to the hunters, and all fire at once. Such of the animals as escape unhurt, immediately disperse; but the leader, who is called *Arrad*, furiously attacks the men, and frequently kills some of the party, who defend themselves with spears, and not with their guns. The chief is generally killed, as are also most of the wounded.

ON COMMERCE.

No. XIV.

That a very extensive trade might also be opened from the Cape of Good Hope with Brazil and South America, both in Indian

commodities and articles of the growth and manufactures of Great Britain, cannot be doubted; the part of that continent belonging to Portugal having, till very lately, been supplied through Lisbon at an enormously high rate, whilst those belonging to Spain were without any supply at all, except what they received clandestinely from English whalers and others. Spain was more intent on drawing specie from the mines, than in promoting the welfare of her people in this part of the world, by encouraging trade and industry; and has suffered them often to remain for a length of time without a supply either of European produce or manufactures. This circumstance was well known to the above description of traders, who, in their outfit, had regard to their wants, and furnished them accordingly, receiving in return *hard dollars;* a species of traffic duly appreciated by the merchant in all parts of the globe, and by none better than by the British. A lucrative trade might also be opened from hence with the West India Islands, particularly in the article of wines, which, by a little more attention to the culture and manufacture, might easily and speedily be brought to rival the Madeira, now consumed there to a considerable amount; and which, from the price it bears, can only be used by the higher ranks in those islands; whilst good Cape Madeira might be delivered at any of them, either windward or leeward, at one-fourth of the cost of real Madeira. Another branch of trade might likewise be commenced between the Cape and New South Wales, the latter sending hither her coals (of which we are informed abundant mines have been discovered), and receiving in exchange wines, cattle, butter, and various articles of clothing. Having thus, in a cursory manner, pointed out some of the advantages that will accrue to Great Britain by retaining possession of the Cape, and fixing it as a component part of the British empire, and also endeavoured to delineate some branches of trade that may be beneficially carried on from thence to various parts of both hemispheres, it becomes necessary that we should mention what articles it can furnish for general commerce. Upon inspection they will be found of the most useful kinds and of the first necessity, consisting of wheat, barley, rye, Indian corn, beans and other pulse, wines, brandy, wool, hides and skins, whale oil and bone, dried fruits, salt provisions, live cattle, sheep, tallow, soap, candles, aloes, ivory, and tobacco; yet, with all these commodities at command, such was the indolence of the Dutch, and such the obstacles to the increase of its trade (even within the colony) thrown in its way by its government, that in four years, *viz.* from 1799 to 1802, both years included, the total value of exports amounted only to 300,925 rix-dollars. The conclusion to be drawn from these premises is, that were it to remain in that state it would be but of small value to any nation; but by a new system of action it is capable of great extension, and the supply of the before-mentioned articles of trade, ivory excepted, can be furnished to an almost incredible amount. All that has yet been said has been confined to its exports only; but when we

come to consider the advantages that must and will accrue to a manufacturing nation like ours, by opening such an extensive field for the consumption of goods, the produce of Great Britain and her colonies, how ought the possession of this place to be estimated? The following list of articles, proper for this market, will best shew its importance, being all kinds of woollen manufactures, from superfine broad cloths to the coarsest blankets; Manchester goods of every description; hosiery, haberdashery, millinery, boots, shoes, hats, cutlery, iron tools of all descriptions, stationery, bar and hoop iron, household furniture, oils and colours, earthenware, naval stores, tongues, hams, pickles, &c. &c. &c. From India, Bengal, and Madras, piece goods, the coarse ones for the slaves; tea, coffee, sugar, pepper, and spices.

MERCATOR & CO.

NOTICES OF SOME OF THE PUPILS OF THE REV. W. GILPIN, LATE HEAD-MASTER OF CHEAM SCHOOL.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

ANXIOUS as you are to regard the interests of biography, and to afford it every encouragement and facility in your power, and as this object cannot be better attained than by recording, for the future biographer, the pursuits of youthful characters who may, one day, become the subjects of the biographical pen, I shall make no apology for troubling you with an account of some of those gentlemen who were educated under the Rev. William Gilpin, head-master of Cheam school, Surry, till 1805-6; a school that has sent into the world some of the brightest stars in the political hemisphere, *viz.* Mr. Pitt, Lord Sidmouth, Lord Redesdale, Rt. Hon. Nich. Vansittart, M. P. &c.; and the fame of which has been increasing for more than half a century. To avoid all appearance of partiality, the names are alphabetically arranged.

The Right Hon. Lord Viscount *Balgony*, eldest son of the Earl of Leven and Melville, has served, for some time since leaving school, in the royal navy, and was recently made a lieutenant.

Mr. *Jocob Bean*, son of the Rev. Mr. Bean, lately of Carshalton, Surry, was some time at Benedict College, Cambridge, and is now curate of Allhallows, London.

Mr. *Richard Berens*, son of Mr. Berens, of Bedford-square, has been for some time a fellow of All Souls, Oxford.

Mr. *Baliol Best* has lately been entered as a gentleman commoner of Magdalen College, Oxford.

Mr. *George Calvert*, son of —— Calvert, Esq. of Bath, has been, for about four years, as a commoner at University College, Oxford.

Mr. *Stephen Hyde Cassan*, son of the late S. Cassan, Esq. barrister-at-law, and grandson of Stephen Cassan, Esq. M. P. of Sheffield-house, Queen's county, is now a gentleman commoner of Magdalen Hall, Oxford, and a student of the Middle Temple.

Mr. *Allen Cooper*, son of Capt.

Cooper, of Gower-street, Bedford-square, now of Oriel College, Oxford.

Mr. *Henry Goold Starky Croasdaile*, nephew of the late Justice Shaw, of Epsom, and a bencher of one of the law societies, lately went as a cadet to India.

Mr. *Fairfield*, of Gloucester-place, Portman-square, an officer in the Guards.

Mr. *Farish*, son of the professor of chemistry at Cambridge, lately at the East India Company's establishment at Hertford, and since gone as a cadet to India.

Mr. *Heneage Finch*, son of the late Hon. Mr. Finch, step-son of the late Mr. Strode, of Upper Brooke-street, and grandson of the late Lord Aylesford, now of All Souls, Oxford.

Mr. *Thomas Fleet*, A. B. of University College, Oxford.

Mr. *John Goold Gent*, now of 14, Portland-place, having married Mrs. Panton, widow of Mr. P. of the same place.

Mr. *William Gilpin*, son of the Rev. Mr. G. lately head-master of Cheam, and grandson of the Rev. Mr. G. also formerly head-master of the same, till very lately of Trinity Hall or College, Cambridge, where he died much regretted.

Mr. *Cornelius Gorham*, son of Mr. G. a banker in St. Neot's, a pensioner of Queen's College, Cambridge.

Mr. *John Thomas Grant*, a pensioner at St. John's, Cambridge.

Mr. *Robert Hall*, a commoner at Queen's College, Oxford.

Mr. *Lacon*, son of Sir Edmund Lacon, lately at the Company's establishment at Hertford.

The Hon. *Wm. Henry Leslie*, brother of Lord Balgony, and son of Lord Leven and Melville, went as a writer to India.

Mr. *William Lock*, succeeded his father about three years ago in his seat, Norbury Park, Surry, where he now resides.

Mr. *Longley*, a fellow of St. John's, Cambridge.

Sir *Archibald Murray*, Bart. in the army.

Mr. *Oakes*, nephew of Mr. Crawfurd, formerly of Grosvenor-square, in the army abroad.

Mr. *William Pritchard*, nephew of Mr. Gee, of Beddington Park, Surry, a pensioner at St. John's College, Cambridge.

Mr. *Rice*, lately married Lady Theodosia Pery, daughter of Lord Limeric.

Mr. *James Stevens*, son of the Member of Parliament, lately of Trinity Hall, Cambridge.

Mr. *George Stevens*, gone as a cadet to India.

Mr. *Thomas Thackeray*, ditto in 1806.

Among the other gentlemen, whose destination I have not heard, are Sir Simon Taylor, Bart. Sir —— Twysden, Bart. Hon. F. Annesley, the son of Sir James Bontein, the sons of Mr. Whitmore, M. P. the sons of Capt. Millet of the India Direction, &c. L. L.

PLATE 20.—AUCTION MART COFFEE-ROOM.

IT has been justly observed by a scientific author, that Grecian architecture is disposed to associate with any stranger, to domesticate under any roof, and to spread root in any soil. This truth was never

so strongly exemplified as in the present times, when a variety of buildings have sprung up in this magnificent metropolis, vying with each other in taste, as well as in that fitness which, in suiting each particular character, whether it be that of places of worship, business, or amusement, imparts to each that beauty of proportion and breadth of effect which can only be found in this style of architecture; and, to judge from this spirit of improvement which characterizes the public taste, we may expect the execution of works which will rival the productions of Greece itself.

Among the many buildings just finished, we have selected the Auction Mart as one justly entitled to public admiration, as well for its architecture as its novelty. The hall, of which a plate was given in No. XXXII. of the *Repository*, is a room of stately dimensions, adorned with columns and pilasters of the Ionic order. You ascend to it by steps; and facing the entrance behind the columns is a noble staircase, though it is to be regretted that it is too steep; a defect which not only gives it an unsafe appearance, but occasions considerable inconvenience in carrying goods up and down, to and from the various sale-rooms. On the two sides are galleries leading to offices (which is a new idea, and produces the most pleasing effect), contributing much to give the whole the most captivating appearance; we do not hesitate to pronounce it a very happy result of genius.

The present plate exhibits a view of the Coffee-Room, which is well proportioned, and has a very chearful appearance, though built on a very narrow and gloomy piece of ground. It has two ranges of columns, with corresponding pilasters in imitation of granite, forming a sort of gallery lighted from above. There are two entrances, one in Throgmorton-street, the other from the hall; facing the latter is placed the bar, which is fancifully designed, and looking-glasses placed behind it, give an idea of depth by the reflection of objects.

The exterior of the building does not correspond with the interior. A monotony pervades the whole, owing to a want of boldness in the chief features of the façades, particularly in the principal front, where the portico, and columns above it, want projection; besides which, the latter are, in themselves, too flimsy, and by being so small would hardly be seen if it were not for the pediment above them. Another defect is the division of the front into three equal parts, of which two are occupied by two windows on each story, of bad proportion. The ballustrades introduced in the different parts are meagre, and badly disposed, particularly those at the top above the upper cornice. The roof is equally unhappy, of a bad shape, defective in every sense, and contrary to all principles of architecture; it being the constant endeavour of the architects to hide them.

On considering the small piece of ground which was allowed for contriving so complicated a fabric, it is to be regretted, that the governors could not have commanded a more appropriate spot. It cannot be denied, however, that, such as it is, the quarter of the city where it stands is considerably improved by it.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

J. Aikin, M. D. has in the press, in one volume octavo, *The Lives of John Selden, Esq. and Archbishop Usher;* with notices of all the English literary characters with whom they were connected.

Miss Palmer, author of the Husband and the Lover, and other popular romances, has in the press, a novel in three volumes, to be entitled *The Sons of Altringham.*

Mr. A. F. Holstein has just ready for publication, *The Modern Kate; or, a Husband Perplexed;* a novel, in two volumes.

Mr. Parkes, keeping pace with the rapid discoveries in chemical science, has in the press a new and improved edition of his *Chemical Catechism.*

The booksellers are printing a new edition of Jarvis's translation of *Don Quixote*, in the same neat and convenient size as Mrs. Barbauld's collection of British novels.

A translation of the *Travels* of the celebrated De Chateaubriand, author of Atala, &c. *in Greece, Palestine, Egypt, and Barbary*, during the years 1806 and 1807, will be published in a few days, in two volumes, demy octavo.

The Decision, a novel, by the author of Caroline Ormsby, the Acceptance, &c. will appear very shortly, in 3 vols. 12mo.

A translation of Mad. de Genlis' new work is preparing for the press. The original is entitled *Histoire des Femmes Françaises les plus cèlébres, et de leur Influence sur la Litterature,* &c.; and contains anecdotes of the most distinguished French female writers, criticisms upon their works, &c.

The *New Canterbury Tales; or, Glories of the Garrison*, a satirical work, which has been some time expected, is just ready for publication, in one volume small octavo.

A new edition of Lafontaine's much admired tale, *Marie Menzikof*, translated by Madame de Montolieu, which has been some time out of print, is nearly ready for publication, in 3 vols. 12mo.

Mr. Walker has set to music, for three voices, with a piano-forte and flute accompaniment, Montgomery's exquisite translation of the *Ranz des Vaches*, or the Swiss Cowherd's Song, which will be published in a few days.

Mr. Britton is preparing for publication a *History and Description of the Church of St. Mary Redcliff, Bristol;* illustrated by several engravings, displaying the interior and exterior architecture, with plan, &c. of that building; from drawings by Charles Wild. To make a small volume, royal 8vo.

Dr. Titford has in the press, and proposes to publish, in six numbers royal quarto, by subscription (the first number to appear on the 1st of October next), *Sketches towards a Hortus Botanicus Americanus, or Coloured Plates of Plants of the West Indies and North and South America*, with concise and familiar descriptions (and noticing many plants of Africa and the East Indies, which might be introduced into the West Indian colonies with advantage), arranged after the Linnæan system, with their botanical and various English names, and the names of the most common and useful; also in French, Italian, and

Spanish, containing information of their virtues and uses, with novel and interesting particulars as to Transatlantic botany in general, collected and compiled during a residence in the West Indies, and a tour through the United States of America.

Mr. W. Jones, author of an Essay on the Life and Writings of Mr. Abraham Booth, has issued proposals for publishing by subscription, in one large volume octavo, *The History of the Evangelical Churches of the Vallies of Piedmont*, commonly called the Waldenses and Albigenses. The work is intended to comprise (besides a concise geographical description of the countries they inhabited, and which will be illustrated by a map,) an account of the doctrines, discipline, and order of their churches, and of the various persecutions which they endured, from the period of their secession from the Roman church to the end of the 17th century.

A new edition is printing at Dublin, of Simon's *Essay on Irish Coins;* to which is added, Snelling's Rare Supplement, and a plate and description of some Irish coins lately discovered, amongst which are silver farthings, coined by King John in Dublin, which have till now been totally unknown, and not supposed to exist. It will be comprised in a quarto volume.

The author of the the Battles of the Danube and Barrosa, will shortly publish a poem, entitled *The Conflict of Albuera.*

Mr. D. Cummin, translator of Aristotle's Rhetoric, is employed on a poem entitled *The Battle of Clonfert*, which embraces an interesting portion of Irish history.

Mr. M'Henry, of Friday-street, Cheapside, has prepared for the press, and issued proposals to publish by subscription, a new and improved *Grammar of the Spanish Language*, designed for every class of learners, and especially for such as are their own instructors.

The Rev. Henry Foster Burder, A. M. has in the press a *Sermon*, with a memoir, &c. on the death of the Rev. Thomas Spencer, late of Liverpool.

James Morrier, Esq. secretary of embassy to the court of Persia, has nearly ready for publication, in quarto, a *Journey through Persia, Asia Minor, &c.* in the years 1808 and 1809.

An Evangelistarium, or collection of the Gospels, read in the service of the church throughout the year, to the number of 242, written about the year 781, by order of the Emperor Charlemagne and the Empress Hildegarda, has lately been presented by the city of Toulouse to Bonaparte. It was given by Charlemagne to the Abbey of St. Sernin, at Toulouse, when the emperor was travelling that way. It is adorned with miniatures, interesting, as their authenticity is undoubted, and as they exemplify the state of the arts at the period of their execution. Besides the Gospels, it contains an extremely curious calendar, as then used by Christians, with a pascal cycle from 779 to 816. This valuble MS. narrowly escaped destruction in 1793, when it was thrown into a heap of parchments destined to the flames. It was inclosed in a silver case.

A very lofty tower is building eastward of Boulogne ; it is a kind of column formed of a sort of marble

found near Boulogne; and is to be called the Column Napoleon. It is 162 French feet in height, and square. On the sides are two lions of bronze, cast by Houdon, 17 feet in height. In front is a representation in bronze of Marshal Soult presenting the model of this monument to Napoleon in the name of "the army of the coast;" the figures are fifteen feet in height. On the sea-front is a representation, also in bronze, of Admiral Latouche Treville, with marine attributes and allegorical figures of Prudence and Strength. These two bronzes are framed into porphyry. The column is surmounted by three eagles in bronze, cast by Getti, seven feet in height, and is to be finished with a colossal statue of Bonaparte. It is erected to commemorate the institution of the Legion of Honour, which took place at Boulogne.

Madame Blanchard, in one of her late ascents from Paris with a balloon, was caught in a storm of hail and rain; yet, notwithstanding, she ascended so high, that she was lost in clouds and whirlwinds, and did not alight from her balloon near Vincennes till between six and seven in the morning the day after she arose from Paris. In consequence of the prodigious height to which the balloon ascended, Madame Blanchard fainted, and continued insensible for some time. Her ascension occupied fourteen hours and a half.

On the 25th of June, towards evening, Bamberg witnessed the passage of a numerous column of foreign birds, of the most splendid plumage. The last rays of the setting sun added still greater brilliancy to their colour, of which the glowing red dazzled the eye. These birds were nearly equal in size to a swan; their necks were much longer than the neck of that bird, which is a bird of passage in its wild state. It is likely that this was a troop of flamingoes; of which kind some have lately been seen in the neighbourhood of Strasburg. Birds of this species, which inhabit the hottest parts of Africa and of South America, have never before been seen so far north. The extraordinary and long-continued heat of the present summer has, no doubt, been the means of attracting them into our regions.

The medical journal conducted by M. Hufeland relates several experiments made by Dr. Grindel to discover a manner of making blood artificially. He has repeated his attempts *twenty-five times*. The *tenth* experiment succeeded in the following manner: He mingled and shook together for a long time, one dram and a half of the white of an egg, with five ounces of distilled water; to which he added two drams of phosphate of iron, eight grains of carbonate of ammoniac, and ten grains of muriate of soda, or common salt. The mixture was poured into two cylinders of double analytical form; one of them connected with the golden point in ——, the other with the golden point in + of a galvanic pile, composed of 160 to 180 plates of copper and zinc. This hypothetical composition of blood, by the operation of galvanism, produced a red liquor resembling blood. In the cylinder on the + the fluid presented three distinct layers, the upper and the lower yellowish, the middle one red. A somewhat pow-

erful shock made the whole liquor take this latter tint. Being left to settle, it separated, as blood does after being taken from the arm, into a kind of lymph and a crassamentum, which floated on the surface. The fluid in the cylinder on the —— side had not changed colour; and was, in Dr. Grindel's judgment, of the nature of chyle. This curious experiment may lead to others more satisfactory. The matters employed, it may be remarked, are such as have been obtained from blood; so that it has somewhat the nature of a synthetical operation. The effect of galvanism deserves notice. It must be repeated many a time and oft, before perfect confidence may be placed in it, or authoritative inferences may be drawn from it.

A labouring man, lately ploughing a field at Bognor, near Petworth, found the plough obstructed by a heavy stone; he obtained assistance and removed it: it is of marble, and beneath it is a flight of steps of the same material, leading to a large arched passage, where they discovered an entire Roman bath, with tesselated pavement, in perfect preservation. The bath is of an hexagonal form, surrounded with seats; in the center is a metallic pipe; the bottom of the bath is about two feet below the pavement, and five feet wide; the tesselated floor is beautifully wrought. In digging further, they found a dolphin and various other antiquities of the most costly materials. It is supposed to be the remains of a Roman palace. A Roman road has been discovered leading through the field, and it is supposed to extend much further; but is not at present suffered to be explored. A gentleman in the vicinity has an ancient MS. which particularly speaks of this place, and many attempts had been made to discover it before it was so fortunately accomplished by accident. In this manuscript many other curiosities are spoken of, which are expected to be discovered on a further exploration.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

A Sonata for the Harp or Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for the Violin ad libitum, composed, and dedicated to the Hon. Mrs. Fox, by S. Webbe, jun. Pr. 4s.

We observe with pleasure the number of good harp-compositions keep pace with the increasing favour which this elegant instrument enjoys among our accomplished fair. In the rank of the former we feel justified to place the present sonata of Mr. Webbe's; it combines facility of execution with elegance of style and a sufficiency of chromatic interlocution. The introductory adagio is rich in full chords, and solemnly impressive; and in the allegro we meet with a variety of neat and spirited passages. The modulations *p*. 5, *ll*. 1 and 2, are scientifically conducted; and the same praise is due to the first half of the seventh page, where, by a judicious employment of diminished sevenths, the solution is ably kept in suspense. The subject of the rondo is pretty; it is, as the author informs us, taken from a glee of his, "My pretty Maids." Yet we do not find in that movement all the lightsome playfulness which constitutes one of the essential characteristics of a rondo; nor can we

applaud the idea of proceeding to the second part of the subject in G (*p*. 8, *l*. 1, *b*. 1,) before the four first bars of the motivo in C had been repeated under some varied form. This circumstance likewise contributes to alienate this movement from the rondo style. Two elegant cadences must not remain unnoticed. Although this sonata is intended for the piano-forte as well as the harp, we have met with some passages that lie very awkwardly for the former instrument.

" *The Pupil's Friend*," *or Instructions for the Piano-Forte, with Notes, to which are added fifteen Lessons, fingered for the Use of Learners, with Preludes in the different Keys*, by Samuel Hale. Pr. 6s.

Of all the elementary treatises of instructions for the piano-forte, we know none which could claim a preference over Mr. H.'s " Pupil's Friend." It combines conciseness with simplicity and perspicuity in so eminent a degree, that we are sure by its means any person of moderate understanding may attain the first rudiments of piano-forte playing without the assistance of a master. In the theoretical part every thing abstruse or intricate has been studiously omitted, while all that is essential for a beginner to know has been noticed. After initiating the learner in the rudiments of keys, time, &c. the author proceeds to give twenty-four exercises for the right and eighteen for the left hand, separately; and finally adds fifteen lessons in the most usual keys, prefixing a short prelude to each; the whole fingered according to the most approved and easy method. The price of this useful publication, considering the body of information compressed within about 30 pages, is extremely moderate. We regret to perceive several typographical errors, which, in an elementary work, ought to be avoided with the greatest care.

" *The Heart should be happy and merry*," *a favourite Arietta, sung by Mr. Broadhurst, at Sadler's Wells Theatre, in the aquatic Melo-Drama of the Council of Ten, written by C. Dibdin, jun. composed* by W. Reeve. Price 1s. 6d.

" *The poor Pedlar Girl*," *a favourite Ballad, sung by Mrs. C. Dibdin, at ditto, in ditto, composed* by ditto. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The above two vocal compositions, by the same author, differ so little in point of character and merits, that what can be said of the one will apply to the other. While there is nothing of praise, we find nothing deserving of particular blame, excepting the total absence of originality. Not a bar but we have heard in some shape or other many and many a time before.

" *The Cottage Maid*," *a favourite Ballad, sung by Mr. Broadhurst, at Sadler's Wells Theatre, in the Melo-Drama of the Red Reaver, written by C. Dibdin, jun. composed* by W. Reeve. Pr. 1s. 6d.

Of " the Cottage Maid" we can speak more decidedly favourable. The recitativo preceding the air is impressive and elegant, and the accompaniment of continued quavers in the two first lines has a good effect. The melody of the ballad likewise is pleasing and well adapted to the import of the text.

"*My Nannie O!*" *a favourite Ballad by Burns, sung by Mr. Broadhurst, at Sadler's Wells Theatre, in the Pantomime Entertainment of Dulce Domum, composed* by Mr. W. Reeve. Price 1s. 6d.

An agreeable simplicity of melody accords well with the artless diction of the Scotch bard. This merit we are willing to assign to the present composition, which proceeds smoothly and regularly in its Scotch strains, without arresting our attention by any thought deviating from a well-beaten track.

Quack! Quack! Quack! a favourite comic Song, sung by Mr. Reeves, jun. at Sadler's Wells Theatre, in the Melo-dramatic Spectacle of the Red Reaver, written by C. Dibdin, jun. composed by W. Reeve. Pr. 1s. 6d.

Considering the complexion of the text of this song, it would be out of its place to require a studied or scientific melody, to express the low humour with which it abounds; more especially as the verses are interspersed with long phrases of prose recitation. We are therefore of opinion, that the composer has done enough in giving to the poetry some sort of harmonic vehicle, which enables a performer to sing the less important part of his task.

"*The Miller's Maid,*" *a favourite Ballad, sung with great applause by Mr. Jones, at Astley's Royal Amphitheatre, the Music composed* by W. F. Parke. Price 1s. 6d.

The first time we heard the music of this song at the above theatre, we felt a wish, that, by its publication, it might come within the range of our critique, and have justice done to its merit. Mr. P.'s "Miller's Maid" is one of the most successful efforts of his fertile muse. There is an easy and natural flow of well connected ideas; a tasteful simplicity in the combination of the melody of this ballad, which, we are sure, will gain it a very extended portion of public favour. The slow bars (ad libitum) at "O yes, dear Lad," &c. act as an elegant relief to the more determined theme; and the refrain, "While round goes the Mill," is set in a manner highly pleasing and congenial with the expression of the text. The piano-forte accompaniment, probably with a view to adapt the song to moderate capacities, is much more plain than that of the full band we have heard.

"*Sound, Gingles, sound,*" *(Theme I.) a favourite Air, with Variations for the Piano-Forte, and Flute Accompaniment (ad lib.), composed* by W. A. Mozart. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The theme of these variations certainly is taken from Mozart's "Magic Flute;" but the variations themselves we cannot, as the equivocal nature of the title implies, ascribe to that great composer; although the whole is devised and put together in a style of neatness and propriety, which need not to have deterred the author of the arrangement from affixing his name to his share of the labour. The variations are extremely fluent and elegant: in the first we notice the pleasing connection of its passages; the second is conspicuous for its well arranged bass accompaniment; much spirit and precision prevail in the fourth; and the delicacy of expression in the fifth challenges

our applause. We observe the liberty the author has taken with the theme, which consists of three parts, whereas the variations contain but two.

"*Lovely Brunette, ah! excuse me!*" (*Theme* II.) *a favourite Air, with Variations for the Piano-Forte, and Flute Accompaniment, composed* by W. A. Mozart. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The present publication may be considered as a sequel to the foregoing, the variations, evidently proceeding from the same author, are entitled to the same general commendation in point of correctness and fluency of arrangement, delicacy and variety of invention. The second variation, with the leading melody in the flute part, is eminently attractive. In the fourth we observe the change of time from $\frac{2}{4}$ to $\frac{3}{8}$; and the subsequent andante, in A minor and $\frac{6}{8}$ time, has our unqualified approbation, both on account of its high degree of chaste and feeling expression, and the appropriate responses introduced with much effect into the flute part. We cannot leave this and the preceding publication without strongly recommending them to the notice of young students. Their correctness, good taste, and facility as to fingering, render them fit subjects for practice.

"*L'Arc en Ciel*," *a March and Pastorale for the Piano-Forte, composed, and respectfully inscribed to the Hon. Miss Annesley*, by Ferdinand Charles Panormo. Pr. 2s.

Although Mr. Panormo's "Arc en Ciel" (Rainbow), cannot claim that title either on the score of eminent variety or beauty of colouring, we nevertheless feel warranted in allowing it its due share of merit as a composition of secondary rank. The subject of the first movement, which we suppose to be *meant* for the march, is pretty, and the subsequent passages elicited from it are well put together; the interpolation of the short minor in C, and the part immediately following in the key of A b, contrast well with the reintroduction of the theme in E b. Of the termination (*p.* 5,) we likewise can speak favourably. The pastorale bears all the character of simple *naïveté* proper to that species of movement; but the harmony of the first line, *p.* 7, appears to us harsh and unpleasing; and the close of the pastorale might have been contrived in a less common-place style.

Plate 21.—MERLIN'S MECHANICAL CHAIR.

This curious machine, of which a correct perspective view is given i[n] the annexed engraving, is the [con]trivance of the late ingenious [and] well-known Merlin. It is ex[pre]ssly calculated for the accom[mo]dation of invalids who, from age [or i]nfirmity, are unable to walk about, [o]f persons under the temporary [inco]nvenience of gout or lameness.

In the library, or on the lawn, or gravel-walk of the pleasure-ground, chairs of this kind are peculiarly useful and pleasant. They are in construction an easy reclining or arm-chair, with a foot-board, and, at the extremity of each arm, a small winch handle, easily turned by the hands of the person seated, and which, by their connection with

an arrangement of wheels below, propel the chair in any required direction, or with any required velocity, at the pleasure of the operator. These operating handles are seen in the drawing at A and B. C C are two wheels on which the chair runs, having each on its flat and outer surface a brass face wheel, worked by a smaller one (marked D) fitted on the long axis of the winch handle.

E is a third wheel or castor, fitted to the back rail of the chair, and which forms a third point of support, and obeys the direction taken by the wheels C C.

The mode of operation is this: The party being seated, the small brass rod seen in the drawing, passing through the right-hand arm of the chair, is pulled upwards a little way to disengage the wheels, and the winch handle set to point forward as in the position represented in the drawing.

Now, if the two handles be both turned *outwards* the chair moves directly *forward*. If turned *inwards* it moves directly *backwards*. If the *right-hand* winch be turned *outwards*, the left remaining at rest, the chair turns sharply to the *left*, moving on its left wheel as a center; and *vice versa* of the left-hand winch if turned the same way, or of the right-hand one if turned inwards or the contrary way. If the two handles be turned the same way, *i. e.* both to the right-hand, or both to the left, at the same time, the chair will move sharply round to the right or left, having its center, or the operator himself, as its center.

The curious evolutions which may thus easily be performed in this chair render it the means of very considerable amusement, as well as of important use, to those who require its agency; but to the mechanical observer it possesses a new interest. It would not be difficult to contrive an arrangement for moving these wheels, or winch handles, by the action of a very small and portable steam-engine, and increasing the dimensions of the whole machine, and adapting to it a suitable upper structure, to render it a most curious mode of quick conveyance, without the agency of animal labour: indeed, it seems to require no great stretch of the imagination to form of the contrivance many other highly interesting machines.

A suitable construction might be hit upon to enable it to carry a small cannon, which should be, both for itself and its operators, completely unassailable by the enemy, as well as, by the singular rapidity of its evolutions, terribly and unusually destructive.

In judicious hands, the principle of the machine might possibly be advantageously used in the construction of a self-moving engine for the public conveyance of dispatches, which would have for its leading peculiarities, a rapid and *certain* rate of travelling, and complete *inviolability* as to the matters entrusted to its charge.

Of the interest and value of the contrivance in its present shape, those only can judge correctly who have experienced its singular advanta

This drawing is furnished u Messrs. Morgan and Sanders, of therine-street, Strand, whose w houses are the grand emporium furniture combining all the e tials of elegance and comfort.

Plate 19.—VIEW OF CARLETON-HOUSE.

An early Number of the *Repository* contained a perspective view of Carleton-House, with that end of Pall-Mall in which it is situated. In the present Number the reader is presented with a front elevation of that building, in order to shew the house more distinctly as seen through the colonnade forming the screen; the only point from which it can be viewed to any advantage. This engraving being also upon a larger scale than the former, the details are there more minutely represented.

Buildings designed for different purposes naturally require very different combinations, though they are composed of the same materials; as their characters are susceptible of almost as much variety as the human countenance, which in no two individuals is exactly alike. From these considerations we are led to expect, in the residence of the first personage in the state, the highest dignity of style combined with elegance. It cannot be denied, that, on the first inspection, Carleton-House seems to possess those essential requisites; but, on a more minute investigation, the critical eye discovers many errors deserving of censure; such as the columns forming the screen being in a single row, instead of composing a colonnade of a double range: a defect which gives it an unsafe as well as an unfinished appearance. A still more capital defect consists in placing the house so near to this screen as to leave but a narrow court, in which even a few carriages must come into contact with each other. That effect of grandeur which space in this instance would have given, is lost; as well as the advantage which would have resulted from throwing the front next the Park more forward. In the latter case, this front, if left open, would have materially heightened the beauty of that part of the Park, and added consequence to the house itself.

The projecting portico of Corinthian columns is classically fine, bold, massive, and correct in all its parts; and the pediment which surmounts it, well proportioned and appropriate in its ornaments.

In a future Number we shall have occasion to recur to this truly princely edifice, and defer till then our farther observations upon it.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

Astley's Amphitheatre.

Another new pantomime, entitled "the Fairy of the Oak, or Harlequin's Regatta," has been produced in the course of last month by the indefatigable proprietor of this theatre. Independently of its own merits, the performance of Mr. Bologna, jun. as Harlequin, and the comic eccentricities of Mr. Norman as Clown, contribute to render it additionally attractive. The ludicrous tricks of the latter keep the risible faculties of the audience in constant practice, especially when as journeyman haberdasher he anoints the head of the lover with oil of vitriol, instead of Russia oil, caus-

ing his hair to come off by handfulls; and when by the electrifying machine he animates the gilt arm and hammer of the gold-beater's sign. —Among the various interesting scenes, that of Westminster bridge and the river, with the bustle of a race of boats, sailing or rowing by means of ingenious mechanism, deserves particular notice. The concluding scene likewise exhibits a rich design of fanciful architecture.

The exhibitions of Mr. Wilson, the rope-dancer, have for some nights past formed another source of amusement at the Amphitheatre; the elegant and daring feats of an artist of such well-proportioned make, may fairly compete for the palm of excellence with Mr. Richer, another celebrated dancer now performing at another theatre. Mr. Wilson's back somerset especially, which he throws on the tight rope, alighting on the slant of it, appears to us one of the most surprising and dangerous manœuvres of agility. Besides the above, we have been much entertained by the manœuvres of vaulting and leaping of a dozen experienced *voltigeurs*, whose precision and dexterity tend greatly to hold up the equestrian fame of Mr. Astley and his theatre.

SURRY THEATRE.

Among the great variety of performances exhibited during the last month at this theatre, we notice the new piece of "John Bull in France," a burletta founded on the comedy of Fontainbleau. It displays the comic strength of the company to much advantage, but above all the talents of Mr. Decamp, who, in the character of Lackland, is the soul of the piece. By this individual praise, however, we do not wish to detract from the meritorious exertions of the rest of the performers. Mr. Cooke, who, we believe, can do every thing, plays Colonel Epaulette, the conceited Frenchman, admirably; Mr. Fitzwilliam, in the character of the French tailor, likewise earns the applause due to his ludicrous efforts; Slader and Johannot are no less respectable in their casts. Of the female performers we can say nothing but what redounds to their praise: Mrs. Hatton infuses into the character of Miss Bull, which is rather too young for her, all the pertness and flirting of a youthful city miss; Mrs. Pearce, as the Irish widow Cazey, looks as prettily as she acts with vivacity and humour; Miss Holland is extremely arch in the chambermaid; and the little Miss Dely has to do is done with that degree of chaste *naïveté* which is her own.

The interesting melo-drames of "Lodoiska" and "the Lady of the Lake," the burlettas "Hops and Steps," "the London Hermit," "Tag in Tribulation," and several other amusing pieces, have greatly diversified last month's bills of fare. A compiled pantomime has likewise been performed once or twice; more conspicuous for the feats of strength and agility displayed by Mr. Ellar the Harlequin, and Mr. Cooke the Clown, than on account of its scenery, tricks, and transformations.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

WAR IN THE SPANISH PENINSULA.

As the intelligence of the operations of the British armies received since our last report, does not exhibit any feature of particular importance, we shall be able to relate the same in a narrow compass:—marches, demonstrations, and new positions form their principal character. Marmont, it appears, continued leisurely his movements northwards, crossed the Tagus at Almaraz, and established the bulk of his army in the neighbourhood of Placentia, reinforcing the pass of Banos; and detaching a small force to the support of General Bonnet, who, in the north of Leon, began to be pressed upon by the Gallician army under Santocildes. Lord Wellington's movements, hence, assumed likewise a northerly, and nearly parallel, direction. Our army also crossed the Tagus, and moved successively in the direction of Castel Branco, Sabugal, and Guarda, extending its right towards Ciudad Rodrigo, which is invested by the light division, and pushing detachments as far as the neighbourhood of Salamanca. Whether the siege of Ciudad Rodrigo be an object of the British Fabius, a short time will explain. Much heavy artillery has, at all events, been dispatched from Oporto to be conveyed upon the Douro to the army, which, according to the last dispatch from Lord Wellington, dated Fuente de Guinaldo, 31st August, is now chiefly posted between Fuente de Onoro and Castel Bom.

GALLICIAN ARMY.

Without adverting to prospective events likely to result from his lordship's judicious operations, they have already been attended with one very beneficial effect. The Gallician army under General Santocildes, after occupying Astorga, had continued to advance on the river Orbigo, in full confidence on their own valour and the weakness of the French force they were to meet. Bonnet, however, was enabled by recent reinforcements, not only to make a stand on the left bank of the Orbigo, but to repulse the spirited attack of the patriots; and, in his turn, to press upon them to that degree, that a retreat towards Villa Franca was deemed advisable; and the latter town probably would not have been the limits of that retrograde movement, had not Lord Wellington's manœuvres upon Ciudad Rodrigo, and his demonstration against Salamanca, obliged the French to desist from their pursuit, and to return nearly to their old position: an event which once more enabled the Gallicians to move forwards.

ASTURIAN ARMY.

The troops of that province, under General Porlier, after having taken possession of Oviedo and Gijon, and freed their country from the presence of the invaders, accomplished a most daring enterprize. At half-past four in the morning of the 14th of August, they surprized the town of St. Ander. The French garrison, roused from their beds, in vain endeavoured to form a resistance in the streets of the town; they were soon obliged either to fly or surrender. Some escaped by leaping on board the ships in the harbour, others found means to decamp by land.

The Spaniards took from 30 to 40 prisoners, principally officers, seized or destroyed great quantities of stores, and spiked the cannon; after which Porlier collected his men, and marched out with the greatest order and leisure, ere the reinforcements detached against him could arrive.

SOUTH OF SPAIN.—BATTLE OF BAZA, AUG. 11.

General Blake, as we surmised in our last, did not long remain at Cadiz. He and his army having again embarked, sailed eastwards, landed at Motril (due south of Grenada), and proceeded northwards to Baza (on the high road between Grenada and Murcia), where it was stated that they had joined the Army of the Center, as it is called, under General Freyre. We mention this as a report, since, if it be true that Blake joined Freyre at Baza, we are at a loss to account for the unfortunate event which took place soon afterwards.

Soult, a general whose activity and consummate military talents deserve the admiration of even his enemies, had no sooner relieved Badajoz, and ascertained that against Lord Wellington any further operations would be fruitless, separated again from the army of Portugal, and hastened back to Seville to meditate other plans against less formidable odds. His march was now directed to Grenada, where he arrived on the 2d of August with a seasonable reinforcement of 9,000 men to succour Laval, whose situation after the junction of Blake with Freyre must have become extremely critical. After collecting all the French force, a council of war was held, the result of which was a determination to attack Freyre. The action took place near Baza on the 11th of August, and unquestionably proved victorious for the French, although from the absence of Spanish official accounts, we are not enabled to appreciate the extent of the defeat. Treachery or imbecility here again, as in almost every former pitched battle, seems to have been the cause of the disaster. A whole division of 6,000 men under the command of General Quadras, appears to have been absent (God knows where) from the battle. As little are we told where General Blake was, of whom not a word is said; but of General Freyre's conduct the most honourable mention is made: he fought valiantly against a greatly superior force, till he saw the impossibility of keeping his ground any longer, when he commenced his retreat, which he continued for 37 leagues with little loss, although constantly pursued by the French as far as Lorca. His head-quarters now are at or near the city of Murcia.—What has become of Blake's army we are not told, except we give credit to a letter from Valencia, which states its arrival in the latter province.

Allowing to our allies, the Spaniards, every merit on the score of courage and patriotism, this action certainly is an additional proof of the want of combination in their military councils and operations; no sooner have they brought a fresh army into the field, than it is cut up piece-meal by the same force which perhaps a few days ago had destroyed one in another quarter. This total absence of unity and

concordance of plan is the more to be regretted, as on the part of their enemy, foresight, calculation, and combination are carried to the highest degree of human perfection. Hundreds of opportunities have thus been lost by the Spaniards of striking a decisive blow, and hundreds more will probably be suffered to pass by, if their unseasonable and unjustifiable mistrust of their true friends the English, together with their unfortunate national prejudices and pride, continue to render them averse to our more active interference in the conduct and direction of the war and their armies.

CATALONIA.

From this heroic province it is also our ungracious task to narrate but ill news. The two most prominent and unfortunate events are the taking of Montserrat and the surrender of Figueiras.

CAPTURE OF MONTSERRAT.

This singular mountain, but lately the peaceful abode of a congregation of monks and hermits, entombed as it were in their solitary cells, among oddly configurated rocks, became, on the 24th July, a scene of bloodshed, horror, and devastation. Almost impregnable by nature, its strength had at various periods during the present contest, and especially latterly, been so much improved as to be deemed a safe repository of military stores, a secure retreat to fugitives, and a point of military rendezvous and organization. After the capture of Tarragona, it offered an asylum to such of its garrison as were fortunate enough to escape. These joined themselves to a part of Campoverde's army under Baron d'Erolis, firmly resolved to defend themselves to the last. The monster Suchet soon gave them an opportunity to try the strength of their determination. Reinforced by a detachment of the garrison of Barcelona, he attacked the redoubts which defended the passes with unexampled fury. It was in vain for the Spanish cannon to pour grape-shot through the French ranks, and the peasants to hurl pieces of rock and whole trees upon the assailants. The French were as desperate as their general, they heeded little death which thinned their columns; their voltigeurs, climbing the rocks in the rear, gained commanding heights, and entered the convent: D'Erolis seeing himself turned, made a skilful retreat with his brave band through the paths of the rock, where the French themselves confessed it was impossible to follow them. The convent, the treasures, and magazines of the mountain fell a prey to the French.

SURRENDER OF FIGUEIRAS.

It is also owing to the little attention which the Spanish government paid to the situation of Catalonia that we ascribe the loss of the important and nearly impregnable fortress St. Fernando de Figueiras, which had in the early part of the season been taken from the French by the stratagem of the enterprising Martinez. That general, continuing its governor, left no means untried to put the place in an efficient state of defence, expecting that the enemy on his part would strain every nerve to regain its possession. Nor did he long wait for the arrival of his foe. The place was approached by a French corps d'ar-

mée under General Macdonald before it could be sufficiently supplied with the necessaries for holding out a long siege; and the subsequent efforts to force supplies through the French army proved but partially successful. Macdonald having invested the fort, determined to take it by a rigorous blockade. Accordingly nearly four months was the brave Martinez cut off from any exterior communication; famine raged with such fury that the patriotic garrison were compelled to eat up every thing, "from their horses to the vilest insect." In this state of despair, Martinez and his garrison determined by a resolute effort to cut their way through the French lines. Vain hope! their determination had by a traitor been conveyed to the French general. When the sally took place, on the 16th of August, the unfortunate patriots found their valour of no avail. Pits dug on purpose and an impenetrable *abattis* obstructed their passage so as not to be able even to come in contact with any thing hostile, except the grape-shot from the batteries, which made terrible havoc among them. Thus foiled, Martinez and the garrison returned to their fortress, and three days afterwards (19th August) surrendered prisoners of war, with no other condition than that of saving their lives, to the amount, as the French state, of 3,500 men.

Although by the preceding events the patriotic regular army in Catalonia has disappeared, their commander Campoverde having himself sought safety by sea, yet the wreck appears to have withdrawn in smaller bands towards the mountains, and probably will endeavour to assume consistency once more. The French appear to be as much harassed as ever in their movements, the peasantry having now risen in mass, and chosen six generals to lead them against their invaders; so that the war in Catalonia, far from being at an end, will unquestionably assume a shape far more dangerous and destructive. Strange race! to require the stimulus of misfortunes, which would paralyze the zeal of every other people, to be roused into greater energies! But such seems actually to be the character of a Catalan, and indeed of every Spaniard, indolent while the danger is not before his eyes, desperate and furious when all seems lost; not unlike the mule, who is most perverse when he is most beaten.

SPANISH COLONIES IN AMERICA.

The immense colonial empire of Spain in the other hemisphere seems rapidly verging towards its dissolution, or rather its alienation from the afflicted mother country. While we have to seek the immediate cause of this misfortune in the imprudent, nay, stupid invasion of Bonaparte, we cannot help reflecting that the seeds of the estrangement had long before been sown by the oppressive government at home. *We* know from dear-bought experience the delicacy of the question how to treat great and extensive colonies. While the child is little, it obeys the rod of the father; but when it grows to adult vigour, it can only be kept in filial deference by rational and equitable treatment on the part of its parent. It is to a departure from this simple axiom, that we must ascribe the anarchy and rebellion which at this

moment rages from the Missisippi to Cape Horn. The insurgent juntas of La Plata, of the Caraccas, of New Grenada, and of Chili, have proclaimed their independence. The army of Buenos Ayres has taken the field against Elio, defeated his troops, and driven him within the ramparts of Monte Video, which they have invested, while Elio's superior naval force keeps the port of Buenos Ayres under blockade. In vain has Lord Strangford, our ambassador at the Portuguese court in the Brazils, endeavoured to reconcile the two contending factions by the most solid and conciliatory arguments; the insurgents have persisted in their proceedings, and openly denied the right of being controlled by the mother country. Our government at home likewise have offered their mediation to that of Old Spain, who has accepted of it, under conditions, however, which will render the propriety of our interference highly questionable. The insurgents, it is stated, are to be allowed the space of fifteen months to return to their allegiance, after the expiration of which England is to suspend all intercourse with the contumacious provinces, and to make common cause with and assist the mother country in reducing the refractory colonies by force of arms. Fortunately for Spain, the richest of the colonies continue the most steady. In Mexico the loyalist party has, by its successes, gained the preponderance; and Peru likewise continues to give substantial proofs of its fidelity by the supplies of bullion which, up to a late day, it has forwarded to Cadiz; four millions of dollars, public and private remittance, having recently arrived in the El Minho.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

Since the battle of Rudschuck, in which, as stated in our last, the Russian official account claimed the victory, the war on the Danube has assumed a very different aspect. The army under Gen. Kutusow, dreading the advance of the superior numbers of the Grand Vizier's force, after destroying the fortifications of Rudschuck, recrossed the Danube, abandoning every place on its right bank, even Silistria not excepted. The present Grand Vizier is stated to be a young man of superior talents and activity, his army well appointed, and full of confidence in their leader's talents. The Porte seems to make every effort to continue the war with increased vigour; and in order to operate a diversion, an expedition under the orders of the Captain Pasha is said to have sailed against the Crimea. These energetic measures may tend to lower the pretensions of the court of St. Petersburg, and perhaps pave the way to the conciliatory negociations which our government have determined to set on foot, through the means of an extraordinary embassy which is said to be on the point of setting out for Turkey from this country.

A most destructive fire broke out on the 10th of June in the opulent city of Smyrna; consuming, in less than five hours, all the bazars, 20 khans, 5 mosques, 12 chapels, 300 houses, 7 konaks, 6000 shops, 80 coffee-houses, 100 warehouses, and a large stock of goods.

Of the dispositions of Russia towards France nothing further has transpired, except that the auda-

cious demand of Bonaparte to be put in possession of Riga and Revel, to complete the effects of his continental system, has been refused with indignation. The commercial communication between the former country and England is daily increasing, so much so that the exchange at Petersburg has considerably risen in consequence.

FRANCE.

We are still without any satisfactory accounts respecting the result of the ecclesiastical council convoked to Paris. But the very absence of satisfactory intelligence proves, that what might be given is not so satisfactory as Bonaparte could wish, especially if we couple with that consideration the fact of several cardinals having been dispatched to the pope at Savona, probably with a view to engage his holiness to comply with the religious wishes of Napoleon; but we know too much of the principles and the firmness of the venerable holy father, to expect that he will depart from the noble line of conduct hitherto pursued by him.

The law of conscription has been introduced in the maritime provinces of Germany recently annexed to France.

CAPTURE OF A FRENCH CONVOY IN THE GIRONDE, AUG. 25.

This most daring enterprize was performed by our frigates, the Diana, Captain Ferris, and the Semiramis, Captain Richardson. Perceiving a convoy of four vessels under protection of two French brigs, the Teazer and Pluvier, at anchor in the Gironde, our two frigates, under French colours, stood in on the 24th Au ust, and anchored. They were taken for friends, pilots dispatched to them, and the captain of one of the brigs, who came to pay his respects, was surprised to find himself a prisoner. The next day, the convoy was taken, as was also the brig Teazer; and the Pluvier, which ran on shore, was burnt. What enhances the brilliancy of this achievement is, that on our side we had no killed, and but a few wounded.

SWEDEN AND THE BALTIC.

Sir James Saumarez's squadron will soon return from the Baltic, the season not permitting its stay much longer. This circumstance, coupled with the knowledge that no troops are on board of our vessels, has diminished the apprehensions that were at first entertained by the Swedish government; and, in consequence probably, eleven of the Carlsham cargoes have already been condemned. The ex-king, Count Gottorp, remains still at Tonningen under *surveillance*.

AMERICA.

The mission of Mr. Foster to the government of the United States has, if we may credit the reports of the American papers, entirely failed. Captain Rogers, it is true, is, as is said, to be tried by a court-martial, *pro formâ;* but, to judge from the temper of the American administration, it would be too much to expect reparation for the affair of the Little Belt, which sloop has recently arrived in England; and the subjects of the old grievances between the two countries are as far as ever from being amicably settled. Congress is appointed to meet on the 4th of November, earlier than usual, for the consideration of matters of great importance. The squadron of Sir Joseph

Yorke, which had been supposed to have America for its object, has returned to England. Sir Joseph's destination and instructions now appear to have been merely to cruise in the latitude of Corvo (one of the Western Islands), with a view to fall in with the homeward bound China fleet which arrived in the middle of August, about which time our admiral left Corvo.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Our Monarch's bodily health has for some time past been less subject to the fluctuations and paroxysms it sustained before; and his mental disorder, on the other hand, has also been less variable; the bulletins issued during the greatest part of the month, differing merely in point of phraseology.

The Duke of Infantado, ambassador of the government in Spain to Great Britain, who arrived from Cadiz at the close of last month, had his first private audience of the Prince Regent on the 6th Sept.

POPULATION OF LONDON.

We deem it interesting to record in this place the population of the metropolis, as ascertained by the late census instituted by order of the legislature, contrasted with the returns made of the same districts in the year 1801.

		Males.	Females.	Total.
London (City),	1811,	57,052	59,693	116,755
Westminster (City),	1811,	74,530	87,543	162,077
	1801,	70,986	82,286	153,272
	Increase,	3,544	5,257	8,805
The Borough,	1811,	28,579	32,590	61,169
	1801,	26,761	29,924	56,685
	Increase,	1,818	2,666	4,484
Holborn Dist.	1811,	96,264	127,815	224,079
	1801,	79,035	101,787	180,822
	Increase,	17,229	26,028	43,257
Finsbury Dist.	1811,	44,262	52,383	96,645
	1801,	33,585	39,683	73,268
	Increase,	10,677	12,700	23,377
Tower Div.	1811,	86,748	125,121	211,869
	1801,	77,366	94,619	171,985
	Increase,	9,382	30,502	39,884
Surry Div.	1811,	64,219	81,346	145,563
	1801,	47,499	59,831	107,330
	Increase,	16,720	21,515	38,233
Middlesex Div.	1811,	34,177	46,770	80,947
	1801,	27,364	35,191	62,555
	Increase,	6,813	11,579	18,392

The population of London, Westminster, and the above districts, by the present census, appears,

Males, 483,781
Females, 615,323

Total, 1,099,104

Increase in ten years, 133,159. Hence it will be seen, that the excess of females is general throughout all the districts. For the metropolis the proportion stands nearly in the ratio of 5 females to 4 males.

The statement for the city of London includes the whole of the 105 parishes within the boundaries.

The population of the city has not increased within the last ten years, because its limits are fixed; many houses have been pulled down to make room for improvements, a great number converted into warehouses, &c.

In the estimate for the Surry district, 12 parishes are included, viz.

Christ-church, Lambeth, Newington, Camberwell, Putney, Clapham, Wandsworth, Rotherhithe, Streatham, Battersea, Bermondsey, and Richmond.

The Middlesex parishes are, Kensington, Chelsea, Fulham, Hammersmith, Chiswick, Ealing, Edmonton, Tottenham, Enfield, Harrow, Twickenham, Staines, and Uxbridge.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 22.—WALKING DRESS.

A ROUND French robe, with bishop sleeve, of fine jaconot muslin, ornamented at the feet and wrists with a crescent border of needlework. A square neckerchief, of fine muslin, in folds. A short Roman coat, of amber or bright buff sarsnet, without sleeves, cut low round the bosom, and trimmed with a fall of French lace; ornamented round the bottom, and up the front, with a crescent border, corresponding with the robe, in shaded chenille. A mountain hat, composed of the same material, and ornamented with white crape. A foundling cap, of the same, with an autumnal flower in front. Half-boots of buff kid; parasol of crimson velvet; and gloves of pale Limeric. We take upon us to remark, that the length of the waist in this plate may be considered *in the extreme*, as few of our fair country-women seem disposed to depart from a becoming modiocrity in this particular.

PLATE 23.—EVENING DRESS.

A round robe, of lavender or lilac crape, with full Turkish long sleeve, and Roman bodice, worn over an under-dress of white satin. A round tucker, of Paris net, edged with antique lace, with cuffs to correspond. Broach and clasp of pale topaz; neck-chain and cross, of the same. Head-dress in the Eastern style, composed of the hair in curls and ringlets, confined in a caul of silver net, fastened with a Chinese pin at the back of the head, and in front with a knot of brilliants. White satin slippers, with silver clasp; gloves of French kid; and fan of silver-frosted crape. Occasional scarf of French lace.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the practice of a physician, from the 15th of August to the 15th of September, 1811.

Acute diseases.—Fever, 4....Catarrh, 8...Inflammatory sore-throat, 2....Pleurisy, 1....Acute rheumatism, 1....Cholera, 3....Acute diseases of infants, 10.

Chronic diseases.—Pulmonary consumption, 6....Marasmus, 4.... Asthenia, 5....Dyspepsia, 8...Gastrodynia, 9....Enterodynia, 5..... Schirrous liver, 2....Dropsy, 3..... Hypochondriasis, 2....Mania, 1.... Colic, 2....Diarrhœa, 10....Cough and dyspnœa, 20....Chronic rheumatism, 12....Rheumatic gout, 2... Asthma, 2....Scrofula, 1...Worms,

2....Head-ach and vertigo, 6...Paralysis, 2.

Making due allowance for the heat of the weather, the general health of the metropolitans is not to be complained of. At the same time, we must take into consideration, the general emptiness of the town, hardly a family of rank remaining in it. The alternation of summer and winter, of warmth and of cold, is not more genial to vegetation, than the variation of town and country to the healthy condition of man. Amongst the most urgent and prevailing complaints, affections of the stomach and bowels have claimed considerable attention; in whatever form they appear, immediate care should be taken to ascertain, if possible, the cause, and to obviate, without delay, the effects. Close sultry weather, such as we have lately experienced, is a strong predisposing cause to bowel-complaints, especially to diarrhœa. Its influence upon the system is indicated by languor, debility, and indolence; the functions of the liver are deranged, and an excess of bile is occasioned. The slightest irregularity in diet, is followed with unpleasant consequences; unless strict attention be had to the quality of the food consumed, it acts as an immediate cause of disordered action in the alimentary canal. Indifferent beer conduces much to this; the modern fashion of substituting soda water is very salutary, conducing to hilarity, without clouding the intellect, or impairing the digestive powers. Fruit is often blamed in these complaints without cause; eaten in moderation, except in peculiar idiosyncrasies, it never occasions inconvenience. We receive it from the bountiful hands of Nature precisely at the period when it is most beneficial to our system; but, unhappily, our artificial mode of life obliges us to partake of it precisely at the time when it is most likely to prove injurious, after a full luxurious meal. The stomach, an organ of singular delicacy and fineness of structure, has not recovered from the load of various viands, succeeded by all sorts of pastry and rich trifles, with which it has been oppressed; when every kind of fruit, the more out of season the better, is devoured with avidity, as the palate especially is gratified with each variety of flavour. Man naturally is subject to few diseases, they are chiefly produced by his habits. It is not an occasional debauch which effects the mischief; it is the long continued systematic indulgence which changes our nature, impairs our constitution, and engenders a host of diseases, so numerous that thousands of volumes are insufficient to describe their various forms and modes of attack.

"Hinc subitæ mortes, atque intestata senectus."

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The bright dry weather through nearly the whole of the last month has been extremely favourable for the latter harvest, and also to prepare the land for the ensuing seed-time, which, with the early barvest,

has greatly facilitated the autumnal pursuits in agriculture.

The new wheats, in the southern counties, turn out a thin, light sample upon those lands that were exposed to the blight; they prove much heavier in the midland and northern counties, where the crop was more free from this malady.

Barley turns out a rough, but a sound, heavy, full crop, more productive than for some years past.

Oats are more than an average crop, and of good quality, the burden of straw considered.

A finer harvest for beans is not in the recollection of the oldest farmer; they have raised heavy to the cart, except on a very few spots that were injured by the fly.

Peas, tares, and the other leguminous crops, are well harvested, and yield well to the acre.

The warm weather has been very genial for the turnip crop, and all the brassica species, which have made a luxuriant growth for the season.

The early sown rye, and winter tares for soiling, have made their appearance, and come up in a most promising state.

Hops are a full crop.

The dry weather has been very favourable to the latter crop of hay, which has been in a proportionate abundance to the first.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. A lilac and white Moscow checked sarsnet, for dinner or evening dresses: trimmings of Chinese fringe, thread-lace, or white beads, are appropriate for dresses of this light article, with jewellery ornaments to correspond. They are (like most of the evening robes) made with *demi-trains*, and many ladies adopt the short full sleeve. It is furnished by D. and P. Cooper, Pall-Mall.

No. 2. A purple striped Iris net, calculated for the above order of *costume*. This article is usually worn over a white sarsnet or satin slip, and trimmed with white lace, or silk fringe. It is sold by Mr. George, No. 19, Holywell-street, Strand.

No. 3. A jonquil shawl-pattern cambric, belonging to the domestic or intermediate order of dress. Robes of this article are usually made plain, sitting close to the form, in wraps, or high gowns, with long sleeves, rather large, and trimmed round the throat and at the wrists with lace. It is sold by Mr. Smith, Tavistock-street, Covent-Garden.

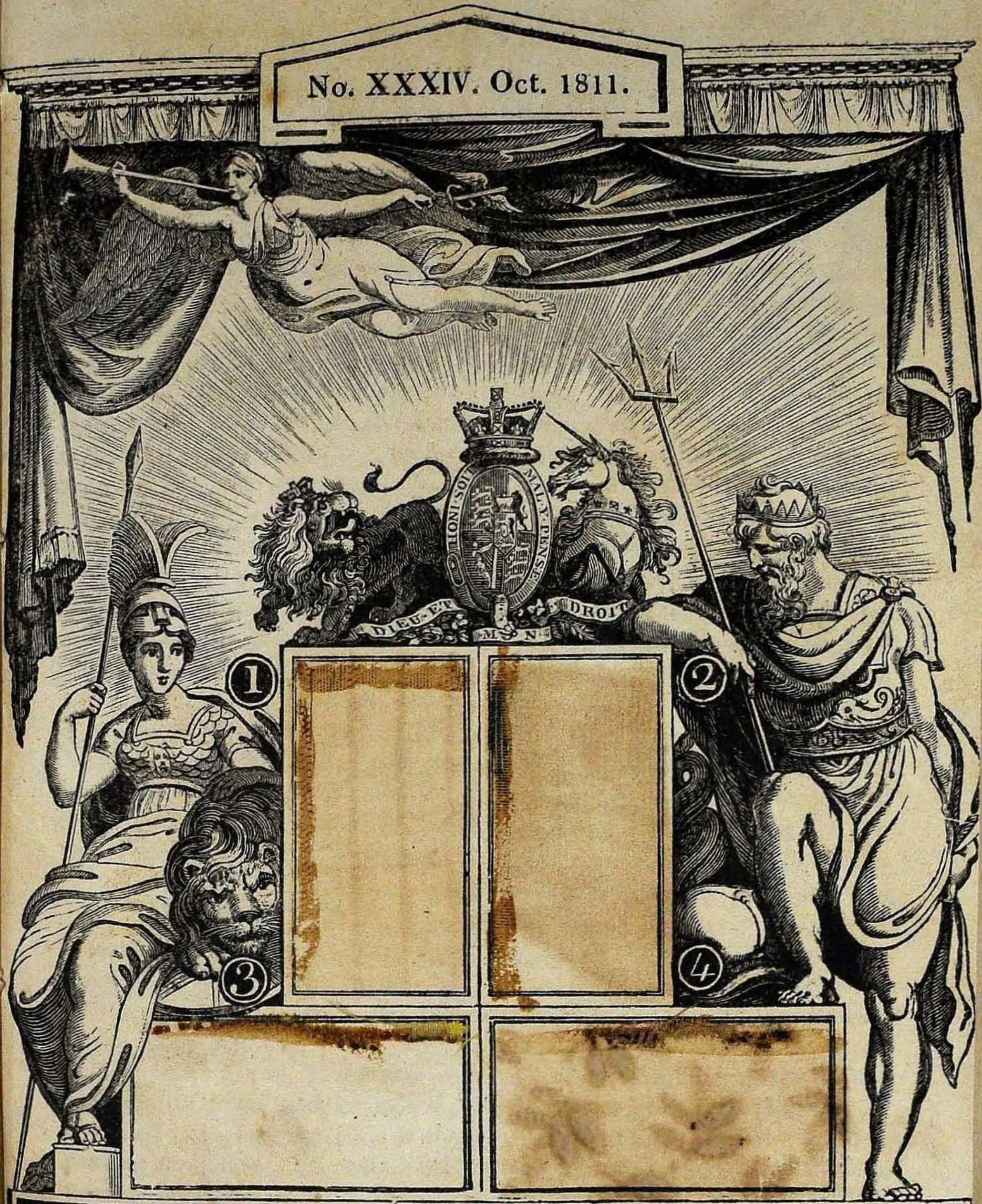
No. 4 is also an article for morning or domestic decoration, and is called the palm-leaf imperial-striped cambric. It is formed in plain robes as above; and furnished also by Mr. Smith, Tavistock-street, Covent-Garden.

Plate 22 Vol. 6.

WALKING DRESS.

EVENING DRESS.

No. 22 of R. ACKERMANN'S REPOSITORY of ARTS &c. Pub. Octr. 1 1811, at 101 Strand, LONDON.



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MISCELLANEOUS FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

COUNT CAYLUS.

It is reported of the famous Count Caylus, whose antiquary studies gave him the greatest celebrity, that he was scarcely able to keep himself from fainting at the sight of a capuchin friar. The origin of this antipathy is referred to an incident said to have happened to him while playing at the game of *trick-track* with one of his friends. He suddenly perceived on the dice a clot of blood; and lifting up his eyes, he saw the appearance of a capuchin in the apartment. Struck with this extraordinary sight, he cried, "Heaven! what an omen! my brother, who is in the army, is surely killed in some battle!" A few days afterwards, a monk of this order brought him the afflicting news, as he had presaged. The hour, and even the minute of his brother's death, corresponded exactly with that at which he had discovered the bloody intimation.

GENERAL WALSTEIN.

General Walstein was intrepid in the field of battle; but he was an enthusiast, and *bizarre*, as the following story shews:

He was at Gross Meseritsch in Moravia, in 1625, and completely absorbed in laying the plan of the ensuing campaign: his custom was to pass part of the night in consulting the stars. One of these nights being at his window lost in contemplation, he felt himself violently struck on the back. He turned himself round instantly, and knowing that he was alone and his chamber-door locked, this warrior, bold as he was in battle, was seized with fright. He did not doubt but what this blow was a sign from heaven to warn him of impending danger. He fell into a deep melancholy; nor could any of his friends obtain his secret from him. His confessor, a capuchin, undertook to discover it, and had art enough to induce one of the pages of the generalissimo to acknowledge, that, he being intent on playing one of his comrades a trick, had hid himself in the apartment to which Walstein had retired, and mistaking him for his object, he had struck him with all his might; but having found his error, while his master was examining the room, he jumped out of the window. The confessor pledged his word of honour to the page that no evil should befal him, on this account; and he thought himself happy in being able to quiet the trepidations of the general. But what was his despair when he heard Walstein order the immediate *hanging* of this rash youth! his orders were absolute—the gibbet was ready—the page delivered to the executioner,—in the very presence of the general. The principal officers of the army were seized with indignation: the lower classes exclaimed against such barbarity: the miserable confessor threw himself repeatedly at the feet of this inexorable commander. The page had mounted the ladder, when suddenly the general cried out "Stop!"—then with a voice of thunder he said to the page, "Well, young man, have you now experienced what the terrors of death are? I have served you as you served me: now we are quit."

CONCERTS OF ANIMALS.

The French Encyclopædia, article *chant*, concisely narrates the history of a whimsical procession, which was displayed at Brussels in 1549. A part of the show consisted of a car, on which was an organ played on by a bear. Instead of pipes, this instrument contained a collection of cats, each confined separately in a kind of narrow case, so that they could not move, but their tails were held upright, and attached to the jacks, in such a manner, that when the bear touched the keys, he pulled the tails of the parties inclosed, and produced a most mellifluous mewing wailing, in the C cliff, I suppose;—treble, counter-tenor, and tenor: the organist himself, perhaps, being *invited* by the same machinery as impelled his *light* fingers, to utter a bass accompaniment.

Some years ago there was exhibited at Paris, an instrument constructed on a similar principle. The number of quadruped performers was about a dozen; and by means of keys well touched, their powers were exerted *con spirito et furioso*, for the delight of their auditory. The happy arrangement of their tones had the most fascinating effect on the ear; and a *crescendo* was delightful! All the world, or what is exactly the same thing, all Paris, went to hear this multi-vocal organ, this uncommon combination of pipes—all Paris was *enchantée*, *hors de raison* with rapture; and every beau and belle thought, talked, and dreamed of nothing but—of self and cat-harmony. Unhappily, a favourite singer at the Opera was taken ill, and while labouring under a complaint of the lungs, a subscription for his support was proposed, and countenanced by "the fashion." The cat-organist, taking the hint, at the close of his concert, passing his hat round among his audience, "announced, with great sorrow, that one of his most eminent performers was sorely afflicted with a catarrh, and stood in great need of an additional supply of liver and lights to save his life." The joke was reported to the police; the police, as "they manage these things better in France," thought no joke could equal a true joke: so the wit was sent to prison, to ruminate on his witticism, and the current of *Parisianism* being turned, ere he obtained his release, he found that the attractions of his vocal and instrumental *organization* had ceased, and that his cats could produce him no more than the value of their skins.

Poetry.

ANDALUSIAN SERENADE.

ALPHONSO.

WITH anxious doubts and chilling fears,
  My constant passion strives,
And though no kindly influence cheers,
  Close in my bosom lives.

But should your beaming eyes impart
  Approval's fost'ring ray,
Then would it, bursting from my heart,
  Its ardent homage pay.

The rose-bud thus, should ling'ring cold
  The vernal plains congeal,
Abash'd will all its scents withhold,
  Its blushing pride conceal:

Till wak'd to life, as genial heat
  The rip'ning ardour sheds,
It streams around each breathing sweet,
  Each purple honour spreads.

SERAPHINA.

The rose-bud, while the winter lowers,
  Protracted on the plains,
Unspent, within its native bowers,
  Its scent and bloom retains:

But all its lavish stores displays
  Beneath intenser fires;
Then drooping in its beauty's blaze,
  Midst fragrant fumes expires.

Thus love, by cold neglect repress'd,
  Deep in your bosom lies;
But ripens if by warmth caress'd,
  And by expansion dies.

BOTH.

Yet, ah! the rose's pride's not lent,
  To waste and droop conceal'd;
Nor love within the bosom meant
  To perish unreveal'd.

STANZAS.

Bright the morning had risen, and soft was the air,
  Sweet Spring seem'd to smile on each opening flow'r;
All nature the season of bliss seem'd to share,
  Quite forgotten was Winter, despis'd was his pow'r.

But the triumph was short; for ere night clos'd the scene,
  The tempest arose, rob'd in Winter's stern gloom;
Snow cover'd the plains, hid their vestment of green,
  And made for each flow'ret a terrible tomb.

So in Youth's early hour ev'ry pleasure invites,
  'Tis the spring-time of life, 'tis the season of joy;
Ev'ry step seems to lead to fresh-budding delights,
  Nor sorrow, nor sadness, intrude their alloy.

But the storm seldom fails, though it linger awhile,
  To burst on the innocent bosom of truth;
And, alas! when it falls, it destroys beauty's smile,
  And snatches e'en hope, and its semblance, from youth!

J. M. L.

STANZAS

Written for the first Anniversary of the Artists' Joint Stock Fund.

By J. M. Lacey.

Here shall the weeping widow come,
  And wipe her falling tears away;
The trembling orphan's bitter doom
  Shall here be chang'd by mercy's ray.

The son of science will not grieve,
  When death shall close his fading eye,
For wife or offspring he may leave,
  Conscious that charity is nigh.

'Tis your's to give her genuine glow;
  'Tis your's fair mercy's steps to guide;
To soothe the mourner's pang of woe,
  And bid the tear of want be dried!

Clement's Inn.

EPITAPH

For a White Mouse.

Say, *Biped*, what *on earth* are we
  Beyond the insect of a day?
Short as the *gnat's* our stay may be,
  Men fall like *mice* to death a prey!

If favour'd with, what *mice* are not,
  A *mind* to feel—oh! grant this prayer,
In pity ne'er disturb this spot,
  A white *pet* mouse lies buried here!

Two maidens did her corpse enshrine,
  Two maidens' tears bedew'd her grave;
Proud man, *their* thanks shall e'er be *thine*,
  If undisturb'd *their* mouse *thou'lt* leave!

Pleasance and Elizabeth.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTS.

(Solicitors' Names between Parentheses.)

Ashton G. Plymouth, builder (Williams and Darke, Prince's street, Bedford row

Aspinal A. Birmingham, merchant (Egerton, Gray's inn square

Baglehole C. and J. Redgrave, Mark lane, merchant (Bryant, Copthall court

Beaurain W. Union street, Bishopsgate, money-scrivener (Flashman, Ely place

Beaurain J. F. High street, Shadwell, apothecary (Stratton and Allport, Shoreditch

Bennet J. Manchester, cotton-spinner (Longdill and Beckitt, Gray's inn

Bishop E. Bristol, tape-manufacturer (James, Gray's inn square

Bownas J. Liverpool, merchant (Williamson, Liverpool

Brett T. Puddle dock, sugar-refiners (Dalston, Took's court, Cursitor street

Brett T. and J. Stoever, Puddle dock, sugar-refiners (Clutton, Southwark

Brightley W. Widegate street, printer (Parnell and Raffles, Church street, Spitalfields

Bunn N. Wickham Market, Suffolk, miller (James, Bucklersbury

Burbidge J. and R. Potter, St Thomas Apostle, warehousemen (Browne, Crosby sq.

Butcher W. Sutton, Notts, mercer (Ross, Hall, and Ross, New Boswell court, Carey st.

Butler B. Painswick, Glocester, clothier (Whitcombe and King, Serjeant's inn, Fleet street

Chamberlain J. Painswick, Glocester, clothier (Vizard and Hutchinson, Lincoln's inn

Clarke G. Marchmont street, Brunswick square (Palmer, Warwick court, Gray's inn

Clarke S. Leicester, salt-merchant (Burley and More, Lincoln's inn

Cook B. Manchester, merchant (Longdill and Beckitt, Gray's inn

Crawford R. Lambeth, victualler (Hughes and Chapman, Temple

Cresswell G. and R. Barnes, Worcester, carriers (Price and Williams, Lincoln's inn

Dean A. Old Street road, coach-maker (Jesse, Furnival's inn

Del Campo M. Tokenhouse yard, mercht. (Tilson and Preston, Chatham place, Blackfriars

Drew J. and R. M'Naught, Manchester, cotton-spinners (Ellis, Chancery lane

Dufrene G. and J. Penny, Nottingham, haberdashers (Kinderly, Long, and Ince, Gray's inn

Dukes T. Ratcliff Highway, slopseller (Walker, Lincoln's inn

Ellis A. Lower East Smithfield, slopseller (Isaacs, Bury street

Ellis E. Canterbury, hatter (Saggers, Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate

Evert J. S. Denzill street, Clare Market (Howell, Bartlett's Buildings

Fairmaner W. Liss, Hants, victualler (Williams, Cursitor street

Forster R. Carnaby market, cheesemonger (Vincent, Bedford street, Bedford square

Freeman T. Dyer's court, Aldermanbury, warehouseman (Peacock, Lincoln's inn fields

Glaze W. Wolverhampton, glass-manufacturer (Price and Williams, Old square, Lincoln's inn

Godwin E. sen. Portsmouth, butcher (Sandys, Horton, and Roarke, Crane court, Fleet st.

Grove G. Titchborne street, man's-mercer (Hurst, Lawrence lane, Cheapside

Guillaume T. jun. Southampton, ship-builder (Nichols, Southampton

Gwinnett T. Cheltenham, money-scrivener (James, Grey's inn square

Hamilton J. Broad street, merchant (Wilde and Knight, Castle street, Falcon square

Hardwick C. Wolverhampton, locksmith (Smart, Red Lion square

Hay J. Waltham Abbey, baker (Taylor, Waltham Abbey

Hayston J. Tower Royal, dealer (Highmore and Young, Bush lane, Cannon street

Hearn W. Needham Market, Suffolk, fell-monger (Bell and Co. Gray's inn

Hickley J. Worcester, carver and gilder (Collett, Wimburn, and Collett, Chancery lane

Higgins J. North Bradley, victualler (Davies, Lothbury

Hitchin A. Wybunbury, Chester, cheese-factor (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street

Hughes H. Manchester, cotton-spinner (Hughes, Christ-church passage, Newgate st.

Irlam J. Manchester, innkeeper (Cooper and Co. London

Kay J. Cheetham, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer (Kay and Renshaw, Manchester

Kearsley R. Liverpool, butcher (Shephard and Adlington, London

Keely J. Nottingham, dyer (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holmes, New inn

Kemp J. Burr street, East Smithfield, dealer (Highmore and Young, Bush lane, Cannon st.

Kinchin R. Elvetham, Hants, carrier (Dyne, Lincoln's inn fields

King R. Mincing lane, merchant (Weston and Teesdale, Fenchurch street

Kirkpatrick F. Gracechurch street, linen-draper (Beckitt and Weale, Broad street, Golden square

Large J. Wrexham, Denbigh, cheese-factor (Philpot and Stone, Temple

Learmouth A. senr. and junr. and J. Parliament street, merchants (Mills, Robinson, and Young, Parliament street

Lees J. Manchester, cotton-spinner (Hurd, Temple

Leigh J. Liverpool, merchant (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings

Lonsdale E. York, linen-draper (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane, Cheapside

Low W. Macclesfield, Chester, druggist (Lowless and Crosse, St. Mildred's court

Ludeman G. Fore street, Limehouse, baker (Quallett, Printer's place, Bermondsey

Lutyens J. Lloyd's Coffee House, insurance-broker (Palmer, Tomlinson, and Thompson, Copthall court

Martin S. junr. and W. Loughborough, Leicester, grocers (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New inn

Masters G. Speenhamland, Berks, malster (Bennett, New buildings, Wych street

Mathers T. Liverpool, timber-merchant (Lowe and Cowburn, Temple

Mawson J. Bradford, York, tea-dealer (Nettleford, Norfolk street, Strand

May W. sen. Deptford, and W. May, jun. Greenwich, timber-merchts. (Pearson, Temple

M'Naught R. Manchester, cotton-spinner (Walker, Manchester

Murry J. Nottingham, hosier (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New inn

Naylor J. Aberford, York, flax-spinner, (Barber, Gray's inn

Oldfield J. Earl's Heaton, York, blanket-maker (Evans, Hatton garden

Peltier J. Duke street, Portland place, merchant (Crowder, Lavie, and Gath, Frederic's place, Old Jury

Pennell W. junr. Queenhithe, merchant (Alliston, Freeman's court, Cornhill

Piper J. Baldwin's Gardens, Leather lane, brewer (Judson and Pearson, Staple's inn

Priestley G. sen. & jun. Leeds, York, merchants (Lake, Dowgate hill

Pryse J. Dorset street, Salisbury square, carver (Popkin, Dean street, Soho

Read J. Gospel Oath, Stafford, ironmaster (Bolton and Jennings, Temple

Ridley J. Lancaster, merchant (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple

Robertson S. Liverpool, merchant (Shephard and Adlington, Gray's inn

Rowland W. Steyning, fellmonger (Atkinson, Wildes, and Mackarall, Chancery lane

Rugg W. Cardiff, Glamorgan, cabinet-maker (James, Gray's inn square

Scantlebury J. Hythe, Kent, tailor (North, Clement's inn

Sheeres M. Borough market, horse-dealer (Noy and Pope, Mincing lane

Skurray J. G. Smith street, Clerkenwell, merchant (Farlie, Lincoln's inn

Smith W. Alfreton, Derby, mercer (Osborn, Burton on Trent

Solomon, Sion square, Whitechapel, weaver (Harris, Castle street, Houndsditch

Sproston J. Tewksbury, Glocester, draper (Whitcombe and King, Serjeant's inn, Fleet street

Steel W. Liverpool, glass-seller (Lowes and Cowburn, Temple

Stocken O. F. Walham Green, brewery-agent (Lamb, Swithin's lane

Taylor T. jun. Lincoln, horse-dealer (Spencer, Lamb's Conduit street

Taylor J. Withington, Lancaster, cotton-dealer (Ellis, Chancery lane

Thomas D. Newport, Pembroke, shop-keeper (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New inn

Tiley J. Tetbury, Glocester, victualler (Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane

Waugh J. Lamb's Conduit street, haberdasher (Farren, Church court, Lothbury

Webb S. C. Bath, money-scrivener (Longdill and Beckitt, Gray's inn

Webb C. Howard street, Strand, wine-merchant (Hillyard and King, Copthall court

Wensley J. Worcester, grocer (Meredith, Robbins, and Tomkyns, Lincoln's inn

White J. and W. Sloan, Manchester, mill-wrights (Claughton and Fitchett, Warrington

Williams R. Oxford street, china-man (Nelson, Palsgrave place, Temple Bar

DIVIDENDS.

Ackland N. Union street, Bishopsgate, worsted-manufacturer, Oct. 5—Aldridge C. Aldersgate street, flatter, Sept. 28—Allen A. C. Ironmonger lane, merchant, Oct. 29—Allsopp J. Winchester, silk-weaver, Oct. 5—Barnes J. Truro, Cornwall, draper, Nov. 5—Bennett R. Houndsditch, mercer, Sept. 10—Berry G. Barnsby, York, linen-manufacturer, Sept. 7—Biggs P. Glocester Terrace, Cannon street road, auctioneer, Sept. 28—Bishop J. and J. Terry, Maidstone, upholder, Oct. 25—Broadbent R. Stainton, York, bookseller, Sept. 27—Browne J. jun. Croydon, cheesmonger, Sept. 21—Buringham T. Grimsby, Lincoln, merchant, Sept. 26—Butler E. Bride lane, brewer, Sept. 28—Chetham R. Stockport, clock-manufacturer, Sept. 28—Clark T. Chatham, corn-dealer, Sept. 17—Cleasly W. York, grocer, Sept. 13, Oct. 5—Cock A. and D. Marshall street, Westminster, army clothiers, Sept. 17—Cole C. Odiham, Hants, corn-dealer, Oct. 5—Comfort M. Brighton, carpenter, Sept. 25—Cooke J. Middle street, Cloth Fair, wine-merchant, Sept. 24—Corbett W. Token-house yard, Lothbury, insurance-broker, Sept. 10—Coward J. Ulverstone, Lancaster, iron-monger, Sept. 27—Croden W. St. Philip and Jacob, Glocestershire, maltster, Sept. 16—Cuff J. jun. Barking, Essex, brewer, Sept. 18—Dand J. and W. Kirkby Stephen, Westmoreland, banker, Nov. 2—Davies R. Bermondsey, Surrey, leather-dresser, Sept. 18—Dick Q. Finsbury square, merchant, Sept. 7—Dobson J. Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 15—Dunage S. St. Paul's churchyard, trunk-maker, Sept. 18—Durant J. St Michael's Mount, Cornwall, victualler, Oct. 10—Elkins C. J. and N. May, Liverpool, patent silk hat manufacturers, Sep. 23—Emery S. Brewood, Stafford, timber-merchant, Sept. 23—Epps E. Sevenoaks, Kent, ironmonger, Oct. 26—Evans J. Bolton le Moors, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Sept. 25—Farrel C. Gosport, slopseller, Sept. 16—Fettes R. York, grocer, Oct. 7—Fisher J. Weeley, Essex, shopkeeper, Sept. 21—Fitz J. Codford St. Peter, Wilts, dealer, Sept. 18—Foden J. Chester, linen-draper, Sep. 10—Foster J. jun. Manchester, grocer, Oct. 4—Foudrinier S. & W. Sale, Charing Cross, statr. Sept. 28—Gafney M. Liverpool, cotton-merchant, Sept. 18—Gluyas W. and O. Marazyon, Cornwall, dealers, Oct. 10—Goffen A. Kingston, Surry, ironmonger, Nov. 2—Granger T. Long Acre, brass founder, Oct. 1—Gray D. Long Melford, Suffolk, grocer, Sept. 24—Greaves T. Oldham, Lancaster, grocer, Oct. 1—Green J. Birmingham, merchant, Sept. 25, Oct. 21—Greig G. Charles street, Hampstead road, baker, Oct. 8—Griffith S. Old Boswell court, Carey street, tailor, Oct. 12—Halford E. Bristol, baker, Sept. 23—Harner R. Seville row, wine-merchant, Sept. 10—Hampton J. Woolwich, upholsterer, Nov. 5—Hardenberg F. Mount street, Grosvenor sqr. Sept. 14—Harrison T. Camomile street, sta-

tioner, Nov. 2—Harrison S. Manchester, hatter, Sept. 28—Hart B. Plymouth, tavern-keeper, Sept. 3—Hart J. Cambridge, innkeeper, Sept. 24—Hart B Plymouth, tavern-keeper, Sept. 11—Hayward J. and G. Turney, London street, merchants, Oct. 29—Hewlett R. Walcot, Somerset, builder, Oct. 4—Hickox J. Worthing, draper, Sept. 28—Hills T. Abbey Mills, Westham, miller, Sept. 10—Hodgson J. Birmingham, merchant, Oct. 19—Hodgson J. sen. Rockcliff, Cumberland, merchant, Oct. 26—Hodgson T. Blackman street, Southwark, upholder, Oct. 1—Hopwood E. Marsden, Lancaster, calico-manufacturer, Sept. 24—Howland T. Thames, Oxfordshire, carrier, Dec. 28—Isaacs L. and H. Portsea, slopsellers, Sept. 28—Ivory J. Mark lane, broker, Oct. 8—Jackson J. Leicester, hosier, Oct. 1—Jacob J. Newgate street, merchant, Sept. 21—Johnson J. Hull, currier, Sept. 10—Johnson R. Lane End, Stafford, manufacturer of earthenware, Oct. 4—Jones T. Birmingham, tailor, Sept. 21—Jones J. Glocester, cyder-merchant, Oct. 4—Jones G. Liverpool, bookseller, Oct. 1—Kemp J. Islington, dealer in hay, Oct. 5—Kern L. and D. Muller, Amen corner, Paternoster row, furriers, Oct. 5—King G. Hampstead, shopkeeper, Oct. 5—Knight T. M. Hammersmith, chemist, Oct. 5—Lonsdale G. B. Green Lettuce lane, insurance-broker, Nov. 30—Maddy H. & J. F. Gough, Hereford, woolstaplers, Oct. 4—Mallatratt J. Wansford, Notts, innholder, Sept. 30—Manks J. Hunslet, York, merchant, Sept. 30—Manson T. sen. and jun. Tokenhouse yard, merchants, Sept. 17—Markham W. Cottingham, York, merchant, Oct. 5—Marshall C. Little Hermitage street, Wapping, sailmaker, Nov. 5—Meynell J. Howden, York, dealer, Oct. 5—Milburn W. Clifton, York, tanner, Sept. 27—Moore W. West Smithfield, oilman, Sep. 10—Meeckleston R. Cannon street, warehouseman, Oct. 5.—Mumford T. and J. Skeen, Greenwich, timber-merchants, Oct. 5—Munday A. Skrewton, Wilts, victualler, Sept. 21—Munrow J. Clipstone street, St. Mary le bone, tailor, Aug. 31—Muss C. Thanet place, Strand, glass and china-enameller, Sept. 14—Myers D. T. Stamford, Lincoln, draper, Sept. 26—Norris J. Portsmouth, baker, Sept. 24—Price A. Lambeth, tea-dealer, Sept. 21.—Patrick J. Mary le bone street, linen-draper, Sept. 24—Pearkes J. St. Paul's churchyard, silk-weaver, Nov. 5—Raine J. Woburn court, Bloomsbury, broker, Sept. 28—Read R. Lothbury, factor, Aug. 31, Oct. 12—Reid T. H. M. Red Lion street, Holborn, shoemaker, Sept. 21—Rennards R. and T. Hull, merchts. Oct. 5—Richards H. Strand, gun-maker, Sept. 21—Robilliard N. Weymouth, merchant, Oct. 1—Robson M. Albemarle street, Piccadilly, milliner, Sept. 28—Shaw W. B. St. Paul's churchyard, warehouseman, Oct. 12—Sheppard A. Leeds, milliner, Sept. 30—Smith G. Warnford court, merchant, Oct. 1—Smith J. H. Bristol, linen-draper, Sept. 27—Smith E. Dalton, Lancashire, corn-dealer, Sept. 26—Spencer W. Whetstone, Leicester, hosier, Oct. 2—Spottiswoode J. Tokenhouse yard, money-scrivener, Sep. 10, Nov. 30—Stanley J. Newton, Montgomery, tallow-chandler, Oct. 30—Stanley J. and T. Fleming, Deal, ship-agents, Oct. 12—Stechert L. Hanover street, Hanover square, tailor, Oct. 19—Surtees A. and J. R. Burdon, J. Brandling, and J. Embleton, Berwick on Tweed, bankers, Sept. 16—Taylor T. Birmingham, common carrier, Sept. 27—Thomas J. Llanbrynmair, Montgomery, flannel-manufacturer, Oct. 4—Thorpe. J. Vine st. Chandos street, victualler, Oct. 11—Tugwell T. Horsham, Sussex, tanner, Sept. 28—Turner T Nicholas square, St. Giles's, Oct 19—Tyndall J. Birmingham, button-maker, Sept. 7, Oct. 10—Valentine R. and J. Mumsford's court, Milk street, warehousemen, Sept. 17—Veichtner J. F. Angel court, Throgmorton st. merchant, Oct. 1—Wainwright J. Sheffield, builder, Sept. 20, Oct. 11—Walker W. Chancery lane, tailor, Sept. 21—Ward W. Leicester, and R. Frazier, Cateaton street, hosiers, Oct. 2—Warlters, J. Cornhill, mercer, Oct. 25—Watson W. sen. & jun. Warren House, Northumberland, corn-factors, Aug. 28, Oct. 2—Wells T. and G. O. Tooke, Southwark, timber-merchants, Sept. 18—Whitmarsh T. New Sarum, Wilts, carrier, Sept. 19—Whitwell W. Bethnal Green, soap-manufacturer, Oct. 5—Whyte N. and A. Graham, Birmingham, muslin-dealers, Sept. 2— Wild D. Newton, Montgomery, flannel-manufacturers, Oct. 2—Williams J. Cadixton, Glamorgan, Sept. 30—Wills T. H. Lamb's Conduit street, draper, Oct. 5.—Winter W. Pewsey, Wilts, shopkeeper, Nov. 6—Woodhouse W. Noble street, Falcon square, victualler, Aug. 27—Woodward W. Tottenham, salesman, Sept. 24—Woolley R. Lane end, Stafford, potter, Oct. 4—Worral J. Warrington, Lancashire, flour-dealer, Sept. 27—Wright R. and J. Angell, Wardour street, Soho, tailors, Oct. 25—Wyke W. Preston, Lancaster, linen-draper, Sept. 27.

THE TANJORE MAHARAJA SERFOJI'S SARASWATI MAHAL

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from September 2 to 7.

Total, 12,254 quarters.—Average, 101s. $8\frac{1}{4}$d. per quarter, or 5s. $1\frac{1}{4}$d. per quarter higher than last return.

Return of Flour from September 7 to 13.

Total, 12,662 sacks.—Average, 96s. 5d. per sack, or 3s. $5\frac{1}{2}$d. per sack higher than last return.

Average of England and Wales, September 14.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	96	11	Barley	42	2	Beans	47	0
Rye -	47	9	Oats -	28	10	Pease	52	0

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

Wheat, white,	s.	s.	s.	Tares, per	s.	s.	s.
per quarter	70	90	114	bushel -	15	15	17
—— red - -	70	84	108	Turnip - -	24	26	27
—— foreign	70	82	114	Mustard,			
Rye - - -	33	42	46	brown -	14	16	18
Barley, English	36	40	45	—— white	11	13	15
Malt - - -	55	65	82	Canary, per qr.	85	90	95
Oats, Feed -	19	21	25	Hempseed -	40	42	44
—— Friezland	—	—	—	Linseed - -	60	75	84
—— Poland	20	25	32	Clover, red,			
—— Potatoe	29	32	36	per cwt.	70	90	105
Beans, Pigeon	—	—	—	—— white	76	95	108
—— Horse -	—	—	—	—— foreign,			
Pease, Boiling	60	70	80	red	76	92	108
—— Grey -	—	—	—	—— white	30	90	100
Flour, per sack	100	—	—	Trefoil - -	15	30	40
—— Seconds	90	95	—	Carraway -	54	58	60
—— Scotch	85	90	—	Coriander -	30	33	35

American Flour —s a —s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapeseed, per last - - - - - - £40 a 42, a £43
Linseed Oil Cakes, per thousand £13 to 14. 0s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	72	a	80
—— good	63	a	71
—— ordinary	57	a	62
East India, white	72	a	85
—— yellow	56	a	71
—— brown	56	a	71

Molasses 35s. 9d. a 36s. 0d.

REFINED SUGAR.

Double Loaves	120	a	130
Hambro' ditto	94	a	108
Powder ditto	94	a	108
Single ditto	88	a	100
Canary Lumps	86	a	92
Large ditto	82	a	84
Bastards, whole	60	a	64
—— faces	65	a	75
—— middles	62	a	64
—— tips -	59	a	61

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	82	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80
—— black	70	a	75

RICE, *Bonded.*

Carolina -	24	a	26
Brazil - -	26	a	28

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	70	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	65	0	a	69	0
Triage	30	0	a	50	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	60	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	40	0	a	59	0
Triage	20	0	a	39	0
Mocha	300	0	a	600	0
Bourbon	90	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	60	0	a	70	0
Java -	90	0	a	100	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

Trinidad and Carraccas	90	0	a	100	0
Plantation	65	0	a	80	0

Spices and Pepper, per lb.

Nutmegs	18	0	a	24	0
Cloves	10	0	a	10	6
Cinnamon	10	6	a	11	6
Mace	36	0	a	42	0
Pepp. white	5	3	a	—	0
—— black	2	5	a	2	6
Pimento	2	0	a	—	0

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 32s. $9\frac{3}{4}$d.

Sugars have been very brisk this month, at an advance of from 2s. to 4s. per cwt.

HOPS in the Borough.

Bags	£	s		£	s	Pockets	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	4	16	a	6	6	Kent - -	5	10	a	7	0
Sussex - -	4	10	a	5	12	Sussex - -	5	0	a	6	0
Essex - -	0	0	a	0	0	Farnham -	7	0	a	9	9

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Sept.	Wheat, s		s	Barley, s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	Pease. s		s
Maidstone	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lincoln	13	78	a	96	40	a	44	25	a	29	40	a	44	—	a	—
Canterbury	14	80	a	120	38	a	42	24	a	35	40	a	48	52	a	56
Lewes	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Chesterfield	14	72	a	94	30	a	46	27	a	37	48	a	56	—	a	—
Ashborne	14	90	a	98	—	a	—	26	a	32	48	a	52	—	a	—
Lynn	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Gainsboro'	17	82	a	92	30	a	32	20	a	23	48	a	50	—	a	—
Louth	18	75	a	83	28	a	32	18	a	20	40	a	42	—	a	—
Sandwich	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newark	17	88	a	98	40	a	44	26	a	30	46	a	50	—	a	—
Uppingham	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newbury	19	100	a	123	42	a	45	28	a	35	46	a	54	—	a	—
Devizes	19	94	a	118	44	a	50	28	a	30	52	a	56	—	a	—
Reading	21	104	a	126	37	a	41	30	a	35	57	a	—	57	a	59
Swansea	—	105	a	—	48	a	—	27	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley	19	96	a	126	40	a	42	26	a	34	53	a	63	—	a	—
Maidenhead	18	96	a	128	42	a	47	30	a	36	52	a	53	—	a	—
Salisbury	17	96	a	112	42	a	48	28	a	36	52	a	60	—	a	—
Penrith	17	77	a	—	33	a	—	30	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	17	76	a	97	35	a	40	18	a	28	38	a	44	—	a	—
Basingstoke	18	100	a	125	40	a	45	28	a	32	46	a	52	—	a	—
Wakefield	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Andover	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Warminster	21	106	a	120	46	a	50	33	a	36	56	a	60	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d		s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	8	9	a	9	6	Mol. Spirits,					
—— Spanish	5	0	a	5	2	British	13	10	a	14	0
Hollands Gin	8	0	a	8	6	—— Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9	—— Scotch	0	0	a	0	0
—— Lew, Isl.	3	8	a	4	6	Spirits of Wine	24	0	a	0	9

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR AUGUST, 1811.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1811. AUG.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
		Max.	*Min.*	*Mean.*	*Max.*	*Min.*	*Mean.*			
1	S W 1	29,92	29,70	29,810	73,0°	52,0°	62,50°	fine	—	
2	S 1	29,70	29,65	29,675	73,0	58,0	65,50	fine	.305	
3	S W 1	29,65	29,35	29,500	62,0	52,0	60,50	rainy	—	—
○ 4	S W 2	29,45	29,35	29,400	61,0	49,0	55,00	showery	—	—
5	S 2	29,45	29,45	29,450	64,0	54,0	59,00	brilliant	—	
6	S W 2	29,45	29,10	29,275	68,0	51,0	59.50	rainy	—	—
7	S 2	29,35	29,10	29,225	63,0	51,0	57,00	rainy	—	—
8	S 2	29,35	29,15	29,250	61,0	51,0	56,00	cloudy	.480	2,390
9	S W 2	29,36	29,15	29,255	63,0	51,0	57,00	showery	—	—
10	N W 1	29,70	29,36	29,530	59,0	49,0	54,00	fine	—	
☽ 11	N W 1	30,00	29,70	29,850	59,0	44,0	51,50	fine	—	
12	S 1	30,05	30,00	30,025	64,0	46,0	55,00	cloudy	—	
13	S W 3	30,15	30,00	30,075	69,0	55,0	62,00	cloudy	—	
14	S W 2	30,25	30,15	30,200	61,0	47,0	54,00	cloudy	—	
15	S W 2	30,25	30,25	30,250	67,0	51,0	59,00	cloudy	.820	,135
16	S W 4	30,25	29,85	30,050	64,0	50,0	57,00	cloudy	—	
17	W 2	30,05	29,85	29,950	63,0	52,0	57,50	cloudy	—	
18	S 1	30,05	29,85	29,950	70,0	50,0	60,00	fine	—	
● 19	S W 2	29,85	29,35	29,600	69,0	55,0	62,00	rainy	—	—
20	S W 4	29,65	29,35	29,500	59,0	49,0	54,00	rainy	—	—
21	S 1	29,94	29,65	29,795	63,0	51,0	57,00	cloudy	—	
22	S 1	29,98	29,94	29,960	64,0	50,0	57,00	cloudy	.760	
23	W 1	29,98	29,60	29,790	69,0	52,0	60,50	brilliant	—	
24	W 1	29,60	29,32	29,460	69,0	55,0	62,00	fine	—	
25	S W 2	29,32	29,22	29,270	69,0	57,0	63,00	cloudy	—	
26	S W 2	29,42	29,32	29,379	66,0	52,0	59,00	cloudy	—	
☾ 27	S W 2	29,64	29,42	29,530	62,0	52,0	57,00	rainy	—	—
28	S W 1	29,95	29,65	29,800	64,0	44,0	54,00	fine	—	
29	S E 2	29,95	29,70	29,825	63,0	51,0	57,00	fine	.770	,950
30	S 1	30,15	29,95	30,050	65,0	52,0	58,50	fine	—	
31	S 1	30,15	29,90	30,025	61,0	52,0	56,50	fine	.200	
			Mean	29,699		*Mean*	58,00	*Inches*	3,335	3,475

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.699—maximum, 30.25, wind S. W. 2—minimum, 29,10, wind S. W. 2—Range, 1.15 inch.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .5 of an inch, which was on the 19th.

Mean temperature, 58.°04—maximum, 73° wind S. W. 1—Minimum 44. wind S.W. 1—Range 29.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 21°, which was on the 1st.

Spaces described by the barometer, 6.90 inches—Number of changes, 15.

Rain, &c. this month, 3.475 inches—number of wet days, 8—Total rain this year, 23,100 in.

The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water exposed to the rays of the sun and wind, is 3.335 inches.—Total this year, 23.655 inches.

WIND.

N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable.	Calm.
0	0	0	1	10	14	4	2	0	0

Number of observations 31—Brisk winds 1—Boisterous ones 1.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR AUGUST, 1811.

Conducted by Mr. J. Gibson, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1811. AUG.	Wind.	Pressure. Max.	Pressure. Min.	Pressure. Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Temperature. Min.	Temperature. Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	N E	—	29,90	—	76°	53°	64,5°	cloudy	—	
2	S	29,90	29,69	29,795	84	53	68,5	fine	—	
3	S W	29,67	29,58	29,625	88	53	70,5	fine	.43	.11
○ 4	N W	29,49	29,38	29,435	70	57	63,5	fine	—	.27
5	S	29,39	29,36	29,375	66	54	60,0	cloudy	.29	
6	S	29,34	29,27	29,305	74	52	63,0	rainy	—	.26
7	N W	29,35	29,26	29,305	73	56	64,5	cloudy	—	.15
8	S W	29,24	29,16	29,200	69	51	60,0	rainy	.32	.74
9	N W	29,30	29,24	29,270	62	47	54,5	showery	—	.33
10	N W	29,50	29,30	29,400	61	45	53,0	showers	.29	—
☽ 11	N W	29,70	29,50	29,600	60	41	50,5	fine	—	
12	Var.	29,75	29,70	29,725	65	54	59,5	cloudy	—	—
13	S W	29,80	29,74	29,770	76	53	64,5	clouds	.33	
14	N W	29,80	29,79	29,795	66	49	57,5	fine	—	
15	N W	29,79	29,68	29,735	71	52	61,5	fine	—	
16	S W	29,68	29,66	29,670	71	49	60,0	fine	.37	
17	N W	29,70	29,66	29,680	70	46	58,0	fine	—	
18	E	29,70	29,54	29,620	76	56	66,0	fine	—	
● 19	Var.	29,44	29,40	29,420	71	55	63,0	showery	.30	.40
20	S W	29,66	29,44	29,550	66	48	57,0	clouds	—	.14
21	W	29,68	29,66	29,670	67	54	60,5	fine	—	
22	W	29,66	29,66	29,660	80	51	65,5	fine	.41	
23	Var.	29,66	29,47	29,565	77	56	66,5	showers	—	.05
24	S W	29,47	29,30	29,385	78	56	67,0	fine	—	
25	Var.	29,38	29,32	29,350	70	50	60,0	rainy	.16	.23
26	S W	29,45	29,38	29,415	72	58	65,0	fine	—	
☾ 27	Var.	29,67	29,45	29,560	73	48	60,5	cloudy	—	—
28	N W	29,68	29,67	29,675	77	53	65,0	fine	.42	
29	S W	29,77	29,66	29,715	72	47	59,5	cloudy	—	.04
30	N W	29,79	29,77	39,780	71	46	58,5	fine	.24	
31	W	29,77	29,70	29,735	77	54	65,5	fine	.19	
			Mean	29,559		Mean	61,7	Total	3,75 in.	2,72 in.

RESULTS. Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29,559 inches—thermometer, 61°,7.—Total of evaporation, 3,75 inches.—Rain 2,72 inches.

Notes.—5th. A shower in the morning —6th. Rainy morning.—8th. Very heavy rain all the forenoon—a thunder storm between 11 and 12 o'clock, lightning very vivid; at half past 5 o'clock P. M. a violent squall of wind and hail, which continued for about five minutes, followed by a most beautiful rainbow in the S. E.—9th. Morning fine, day very showery—distant thunder at intervals.—19th. Morning much clouded, with very distant thunder; about 9 o'clock A. M. a thunder storm from the S. W.—lightning very vivid; one remarkably long and loud clap of thunder, resembling the discharge of artillery, wind east at the commencement—continued very stormy till noon.—20th. A very heavy shower of rain at 9 o'clock A. M.—23d. Foggy morning.—25th. Rainy morning.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for September, 1811.

Albion Fire and Life Assurance	£54 per share
Eagle Ditto	30s. do. dis
Hope Ditto	30s. do. do.
Rock Ditto	10s. a 15s. do. pm.
Sun Ditto	£182 a 185 do.
London Dock Stock	£119 a 120 per cent.
West India Ditto	£153 a 154 do.
East Country Ditto	£75 do.
Ashby de la Zouch Canal	£20 per share
Birmingham Ditto	£970 a 1000 do.
Coventry Ditto	£700 do.
Croydon Ditto	£19 a 20 do.
Dudley Ditto	£53 a 54 do.
Ellesmere Ditto	£72 a 73 do.
Erewash Ditto	£825 do.
Gloucester and Berkley Ditto (old)	£45 do.
Grand Junction Canal	£178 a 180 per share
Ditto Union Ditto	£13 do. dis.
Ditto Western Ditto	£15 do. do.
Huddersfield Ditto	£27 do.
Kennet and Avon Ditto	£30 a 32 do.
Peak Forest Ditto	£74 a 78 do.
Rochdale Ditto	£53 do.
Thames and Medway Ditto	£52 do.
Golden Lane Brewery, £50	£21 a 22 do.
East London Water-works	£11 a 10 do. pm.
West Middlesex Ditto	£6 a 7 do. dis.
Grand Junction Ditto	£4 a $4\frac{1}{2}$ do. pm.
Portsmouth and Farlington	£9 do. dis.
Strand Bridge	£21 do. do.
London Institution	£60 do.
Surrey Ditto	£15 a 15 gs. do.

Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 pr.ct. Red.	4 pr.ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr.ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl.3 pr.ct.	Impl. Anns.	Irish 5 pr. ct	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr. Bills.	St. Lotty. Tickets.	Cons. for Ac Aug 28
Aug. 21	236 1/2	63 a 1/2	63 7/8	80 3/8	95 1/8	17	0 1/2 *Dis.*	62 1/4	—	—	—	—	—	15 *Pm.*	2*Dis*5*Pm*	£19 19s.	63 3/8
22	—	63 1/8 a 3/8	63 7/8	80 1/8	95	16 15/16	0 1/2 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	178 1/2	16 *Pm.*	1*Dis*6*Pm*	Ditto	63 3/8
23	236 1/2	62 1/2 a 1/4	64	80 3/8	95 1/4	17	0 1/4 *Dis.*	62 5/8	—	—	—	63	180	18 *Pm.*	1*Dis*6*Pm*	—	63 1/2
24	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26	236 1/2	63 3/8 a 3/8	64	80 1/2	95 1/2	17	0 1/8 *Dis.*	62 5/8	—	—	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	1*Dis*6*Pm*	—	63 5/8
27	237	63 1/4 a 1/2	64 1/8	80 5/8	95 5/8	17	0 1/8 *Pm.*	62 5/8	5 13/16	—	—	—	183 1/2	18 *Pm.*	1*Dis*6*Pm*	—	63 3/4
28	236 1/2	63 5/8 a 4 1/8	64 1/2	81	95 7/8	17 1/16	0 5/8 *Pm.*	62 3/4	5 13/16	—	68 1/2	—	184	18 *Pm.*	*Para*6*Pm*	—	64 5/8
29	236 1/2	64 1/8 a 3 7/8	64 1/2	81	96	17 1/8	0 1/2 *Pm.*	62 3/4	5 13/16	—	—	64 1/4	184	19 *Pm.*	*Para*6*Pm*	—	64 1/2
30	—	64 3/8 a 1/8	64 3/4	81 1/8	96 1/8	17 3/16	1 *Pm.*	63 3/8	5 13/16	—	69	64 3/8	—	18 *Pm.*	*Para*5*Pm*	—	64 7/8
31	—	64 1/4 a 1/8	64 5/8	81	95 7/8	17 1/8	0 3/4 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	64 1/4	—	19 *Pm.*	*Para*5*Pm*	—	64 3/4
Sept. 2	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
3	—	64 1/8 a 3 3/4	64 1/2	81	95 7/8	17 1/16	0 5/8 *Pm.*	63	5 13/16	95	—	—	183	18 *Pm.*	1*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64 1/2
4	—	64 1/8 a 3 7/8	64 3/8	Shut	95 5/8	17 1/16	0 3/8 *Pm.*	63 1/8	5 13/16	94 1/2	—	64 3/8	183 1/2	18 *Pm.*	1*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64 1/2
5	238 1/2	64 1/8 a 4	Shut	—	95 5/8	Shut	0 1/2 *Pm.*	63 1/4	—	Shut	—	Shut	—	18 *Pm.*	1*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64 1/2
6	238 1/4	64 a 3 5/8	—	—	95 5/8	—	0 3/8 *Pm.*	63 1/4	—	—	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	1*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64 3/8
7	Shut	63 5/8 a 1/2	64 3/8	—	95 3/8	—	*Par.*	—	—	—	—	Shut	—	17 *Pm.*	1*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64
9	—	63 5/8 a 1/2	Shut	80 7/8	95 1/8	—	0 1/8 *Dis.*	62 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	16 *Pm.*	1*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64
10	—	63 5/8 a 7/8	—	Shut	95 3/8	—	0 1/4 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 *Pm.*	1*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64 1/4
11	—	63 7/8 a 4	—	—	95 1/2	—	0 1/4 *Pm.*	63 1/8	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	1*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64 3/8
12	—	63 3/4 a 7/8	—	80 7/8	95 3/8	—	*Par*	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	2*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64 1/8
13	—	63 7/8 a 5/8	—	80 3/4	95 3/8	—	*Par*	62 7/8	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	2*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64 1/8
14	—	63 5/8 a 1/2	—	Shut	95 1/4	—	0 1/8 *Dis.*	62 3/4	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	1*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64
16	—	63 5/8 a 1/2	64 1/2	—	95 1/8	—	0 1/8 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	1*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64
17	—	63 5/8 a 7/8	64 5/8	80 7/8	95 1/4	—	*Par*	62 3/4	—	—	—	—	183	17 *Pm.*	2*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64 1/8
18	—	63 7/8 a 3/4	Shut	80 7/8	95 3/8	—	0 1/4 *Pm.*	62 7/8	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	1*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64 1/4
19	—	63 3/4 a 5/8	—	Shut	95 1/8	—	*Par*	—	—	—	—	—	182 1/2	17 *Pm.*	2*Dis*5*Pm*	—	64
20	—	63 5/8 a 7/8	—	80 7/8	95	—	*Par*	62 3/4	—	—	68 3/4	—	—	17 *Pm.*	2*Dis*4*Pm*		64 1/8

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